

CARE BEARS™

Annual









This book belongs to

.....

CARE BEARS

Annual



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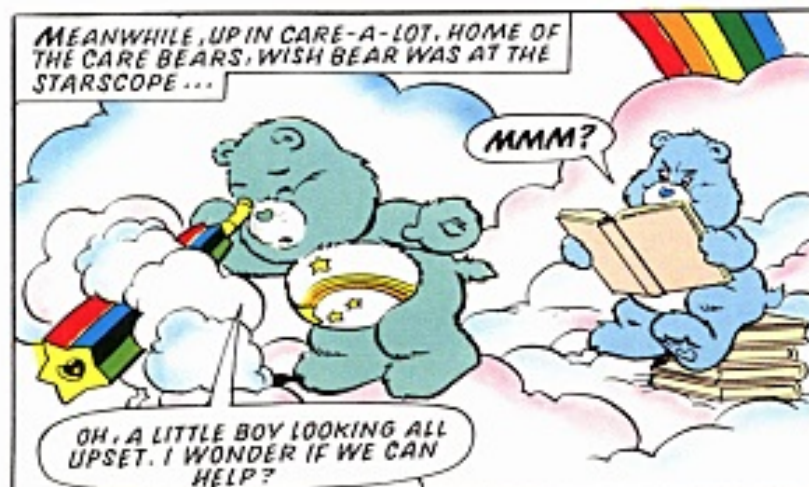
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CARE BEARS

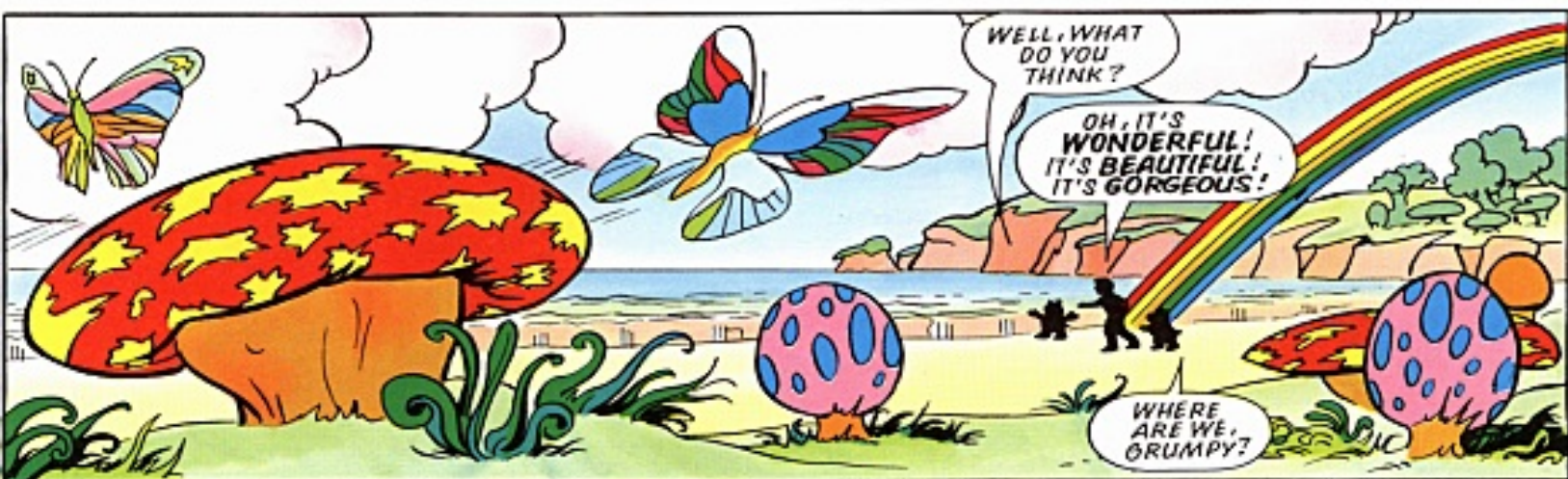
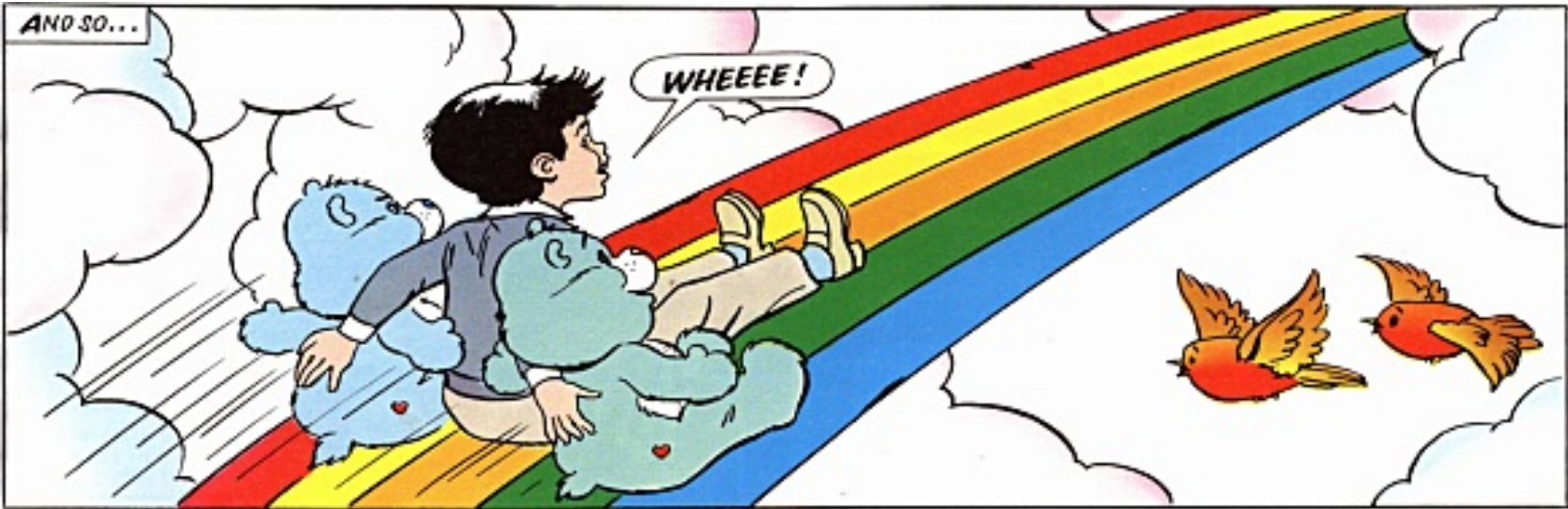
The Great Word Ocean!

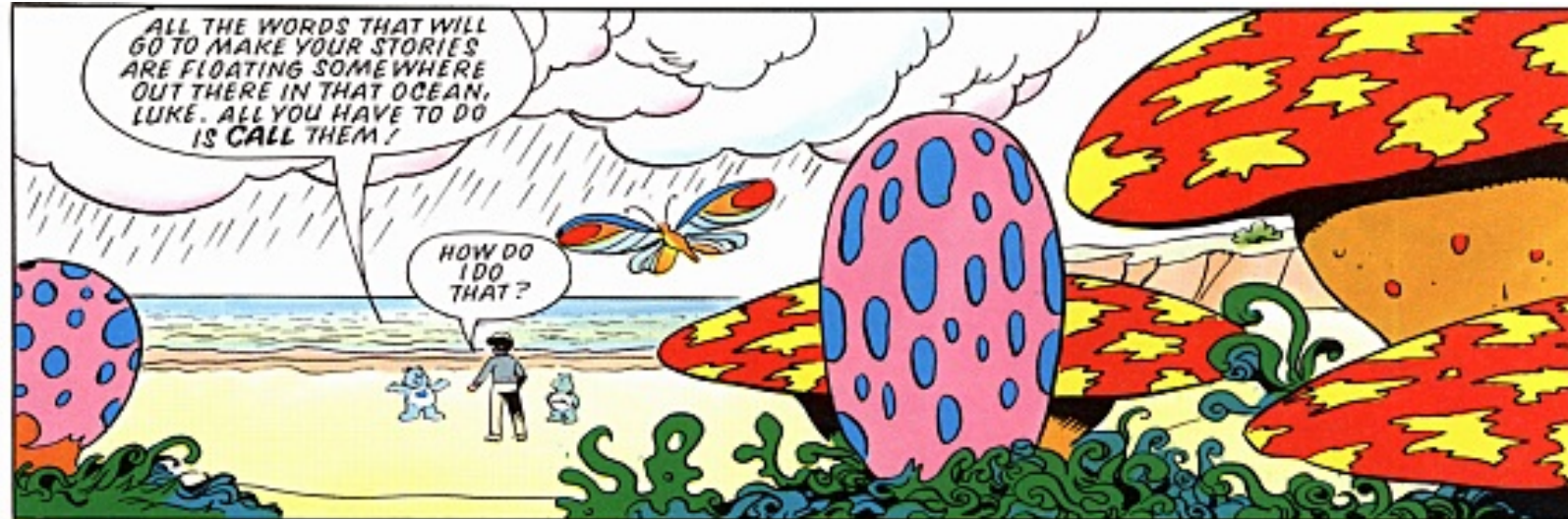
LUKE SMITH NEVER HAD ENJOYED HOMEWORK, BUT IT WAS ENGLISH THAT HE DREADED THE MOST...

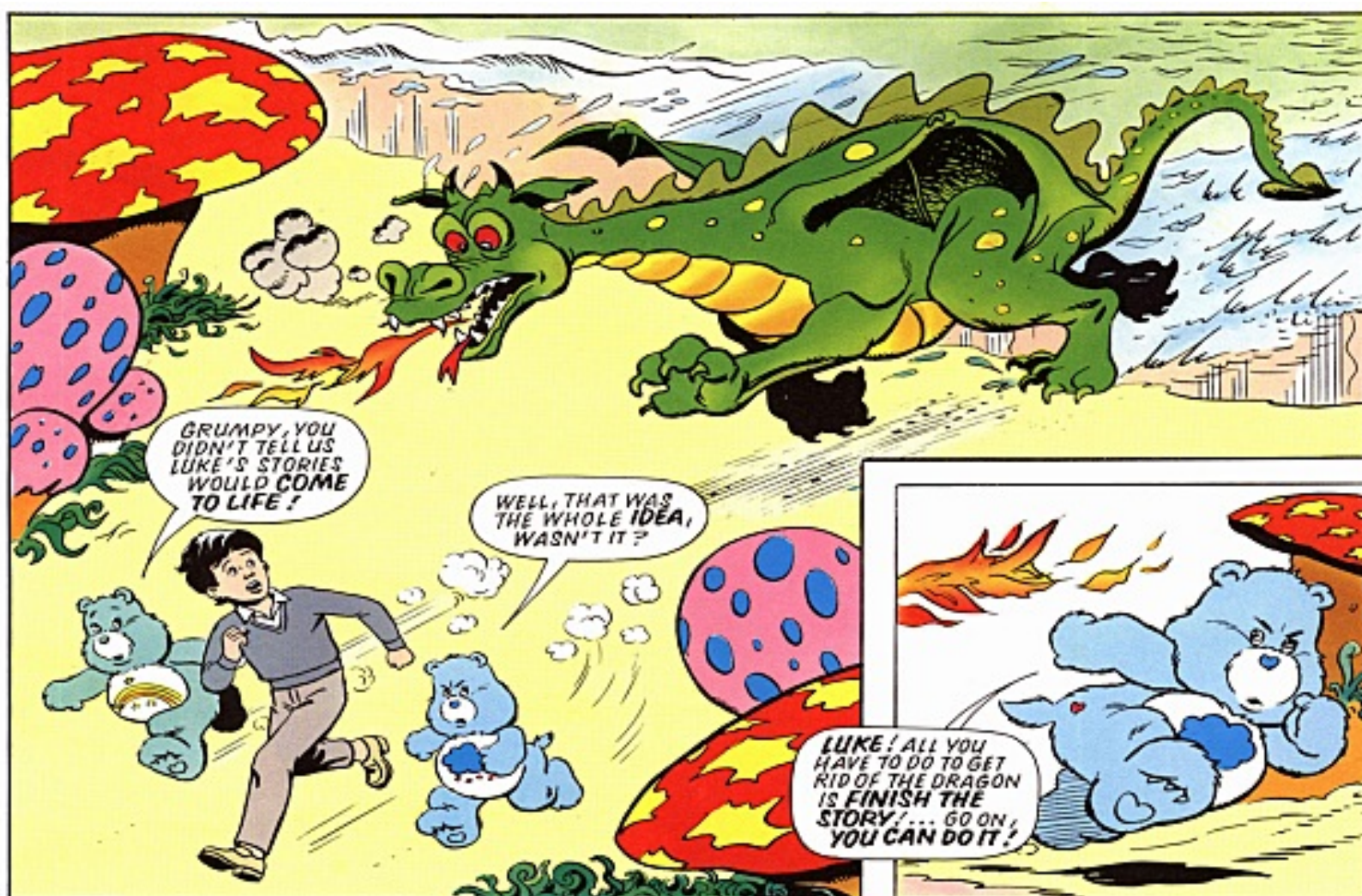
OKAY, EVERYONE. FOR THE WEEKEND'S HOMEWORK I WANT YOU TO WRITE A STORY ABOUT A **DRAGON**, LIKE THE ONES WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT TODAY.

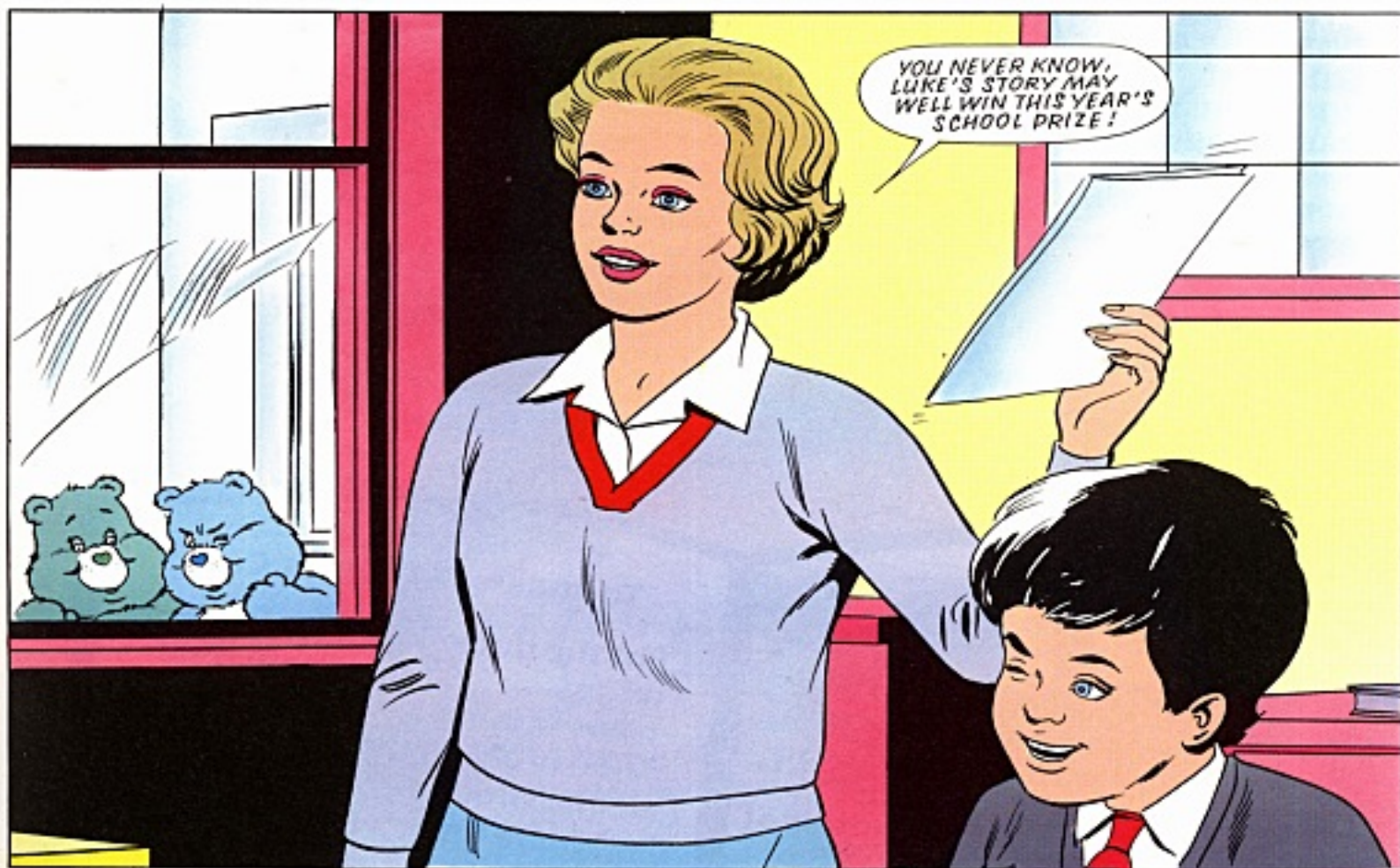






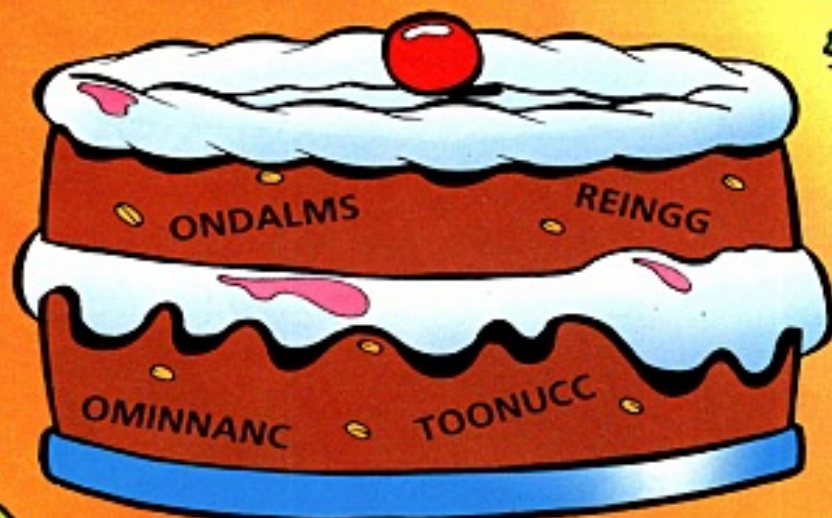






What's Cooking?

Good Luck Bear missed out 4 important ingredients in this cake, because he was unable to read them. Can you?



Good Luck's also having a bit of trouble reading the recipe on the right! Can you make it clearer by filling in the missing words?

They are listed at the bottom of the page, but they're not in the right order.

When you've finished helping Good Luck, here's a special extra puzzle for you: How many things can you spot which begin with the letter S?

To make Christmas Cake

Put the butter and sugar into a large Mix together till creamy using a wooden Then break in the one at a time Gradually add the sieved a bit at a time and mix together for a few

Add the dried, chopped and a glacé Bake in a hot at Mark 3 for 4

Eggs-spoon-cherries-oven-fruit-bowl
nuts- hours- flour-minutes.



Answers: Saucepans, sieve, star, spoons, sugar, scales, sweets, strawberries, salt.
Missing ingredients: ginger, cinnamon, almonds, coconut.

Goldilocks and the Care Bears!

Tenderheart was already sitting at the table in the Hall of Hearts when Hugs and Tugs came down for breakfast.

"The porridge is too hot to eat, Grams," he said. "Why don't we go for a walk around the Forest of Feelings while it cools down?"

"Oooh! Yes!" squealed Hugs. "We haven't seen our Care Bear Cousins for ages!"

Grams laughed. "Snugglies! All right. Come along!"

Tenderheart went to fetch a cloudmobile. Soon they were flying off to see their friends.

Moments later Champ arrived in Care-a-Lot in a Rainbow Roller. Beside him sat a pretty young girl whose hair was a tangle of golden curls.

"Here we are, Jill!" he said. "This is Care-a-Lot. Home of the Care Bears!"

Jill looked out across the fluffy, white clouds. She could see Cheer Bear having fun riding a rainbow slide. Funshine was watering his colourful flower garden. Bedtime snoozed overhead in a giant crescent moon, while Melody was playing happy, tinkling music on her harp.

"It's lovely!" she said, climbing out. "I wish I could stay here forever. Then the other children at my new school couldn't make fun of my hair." She stopped, looking sad. "No one cares for me. All they do is point to my hair and call me Goldilocks!"

Champ smiled kindly. "Wait until you meet Grams. She'll make you feel better."

Jill looked surprised. "Aren't you staying with me?"

"Fuzzies! I wish I could. But I have six more caring jobs to finish before breakfast!" Champ waved a paw as he flew off in the Rainbow Roller. "I'll see you when I get back!"

Jill was left standing all alone, wondering what to do next. The other Bears were too busy to see her.

She walked nervously to the Hall door and knocked loudly. No one answered.

"I'm sure no one will mind if I take a look inside," thought Jill. "They haven't even locked the door." Pushing the door open she went in.

The first thing she saw was four chairs around the heart-table. She sat down in Grams' great, big chair.

"Oh! It's too **hard**!" she said. She tried Tenderheart's middle-sized chair.

"Oh! It's too **soft**!" she said. She sat down in Hugs' little chair. "This is **just right**!" she said.

But Jill was too heavy for the little chair. **Krraassh!** It collapsed under her. Jill tried Tugs' chair instead but – **krraassh!** – the same happened again.

Jill saw the four bowls of porridge on the table.

"I haven't had anything to eat yet,"

she thought. "I'll just try a little taste." First she tried the porridge in Grams' great, big bowl, but it was too hot. Then she tasted the porridge in Tenderheart's middle-sized bowl. But it was too cold. Then she tried the porridge in Hugs' and Tugs' bowls – and it was so delicious she scoffed the lot!

Jill yawned. "All that eating has made me tired. I could do with a sleep."

She went upstairs. In one room she found three beds neatly made. First she lay on Grams' great, big bed, but it was too hard.

Then she lay on Tenderheart's middle-sized bed. But he had been eating crisps in bed the night before and all the crumbs had fallen on the covers. "Ouch! How uncomfortable!" said Jill.

Instead she tried Hugs' and Tugs' little bed. It was a bit of tight squeeze but it felt just right. Soon she had fallen fast asleep.

Grams, Tenderheart, Hugs and Tugs were having a wonderful time in their Cousins' beautiful land of the Forest of Feelings.

Brave Heart Lion, Hugs and Tugs were having a running race with Swift Heart Rabbit.

"Onetwothreego!" shouted Swift Heart, talking so fast all his words come out together. He ran twenty times around the Forest before the others had even taken two steps! "I'mthefwinner!" he cheered.

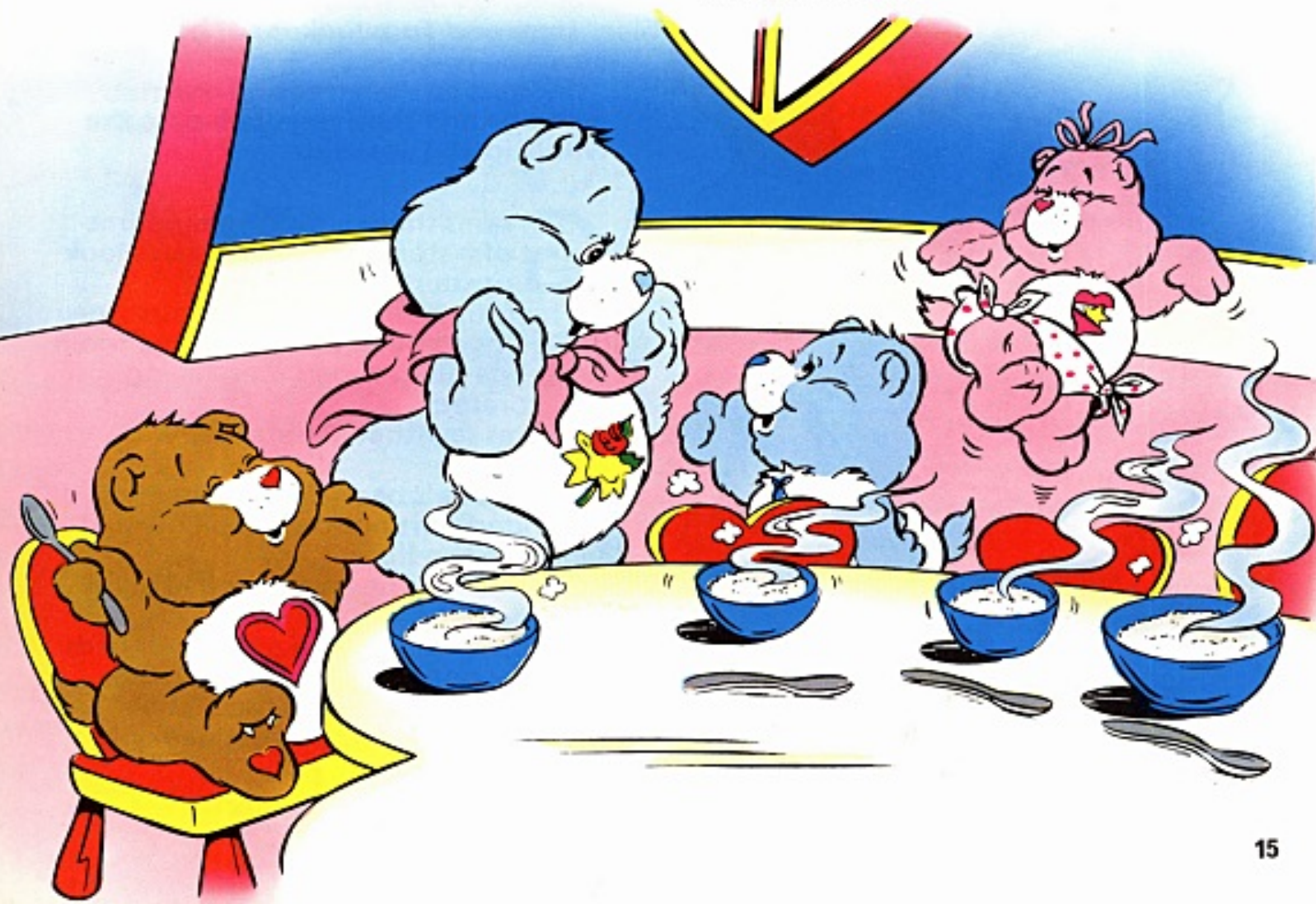
Grams was paddling in the River of Love with Lotsa Heart Elephant.

"Tee hee! Grams, you do look silly!" laughed Tugs.

Lotsa Heart filled his trunk with water, took a deep breath, and blew. **Squiiirrrrt!** A jet of water squirted from his trunk and knocked Tugs off his feet.

"Hee hee! So do you, Grubb!" he laughed.

Grams laughed too. "Fuzzies! Lotsa Heart – your memory is getting worse! His name is Tugs!"





Tenderheart called to his friends. "We'd better get back to Care-a-Lot. Otherwise our breakfast will soon become our dinner!"

His glowing tummy symbol created a heart-balloon for them to fly in. "Hop aboard!" he said. "Next stop – the Hall of Hearts!"

When they reached the Hall, Grams was surprised to find her chair had been moved.

"Someone's been sitting in **my** chair," she said.

Tenderheart noticed that his cushion had been flattened.

"Someone's been sitting in **my** chair," he said.

Hugs and Tugs looked at their broken chairs and began to cry.

"Someone's been sitting in our chairs and they've **smashed them all to bits!**" they wailed.

Grams glanced at the bowls of porridge on the table.

"**Wuzzlies!** My spoon is dirty! Someone's been eating **my** porridge!"

Hugs and Tugs looked at their empty bowls.

"Someone's been eating our porridge and they've **gobbled up the whole lot!**" Tugs said.



Grams smiled. "This reminds me of a story I once liked. Let's look upstairs."

The four Bears tiptoed upstairs. They had all been sleeping in the same room while the other rooms were being redecorated.

Grams saw that her blanket was creased.

"Someone's been sleeping in **my** bed!"

Tenderheart noticed his pillow had fallen on the floor.

"Someone's been sleeping in **my** bed!"

Hugs and Tugs looked at their beds.

"Someone's been sleeping in our bed and **she's sleeping there still!**"

Hugs cried in a surprised, squeaky voice.



At Hugs' shrill cry Jill awoke and sat up. She thought Grams would scold her for entering the Hall without being asked. Before the Bears could say anything she leapt out of bed and ran down the stairs.

"Fuzzies! Don't be frightened!" shouted Tenderheart. "Come back!"

Jill wouldn't listen. She ran out of the Hall, along the clouds and **bump!** – collided into Champ, who had just returned. "**Whoops!**" cried Champ, bouncing off the clouds and falling out of the sky.

"Oh, no!" cried Jill. "What have I done?"

"It's lucky I'm around," chuckled Good Luck Bear.

With tummy symbol glistening he created an enormous jelly on a clover-shaped plate which hovered beneath the falling Champ. Champ landed on the jelly and with a loud **biioooooonnnng** bounced right back up to Care-a-Lot!

"Tee hee! I'm champion jelly-bouncer!" he laughed.

"You're the **only** jelly-bouncer!" said Funshine. "I don't know anyone else daft enough to try it! **Ha! Ha!**" Jill started laughing too.

Champ introduced Jill to all his friends. Grams and the others had caught up with her and Champ told them about how the other children made fun of Jill's hair.

"They're only jealous," said Grams. "You are a very pretty girl, Jill. If you ignore them they'll soon forget about calling you Goldilocks."

"I think it's a lovely nickname," said Grumpy. "It's better than the one I used to have as a cub."

"What was that?" asked Jill.

Everybody shouted at once: "**Grisley Grumpy!**" Grumpy blushed.

"That's because Grumpy was grumpy even as a baby!" explained Wish Bear.

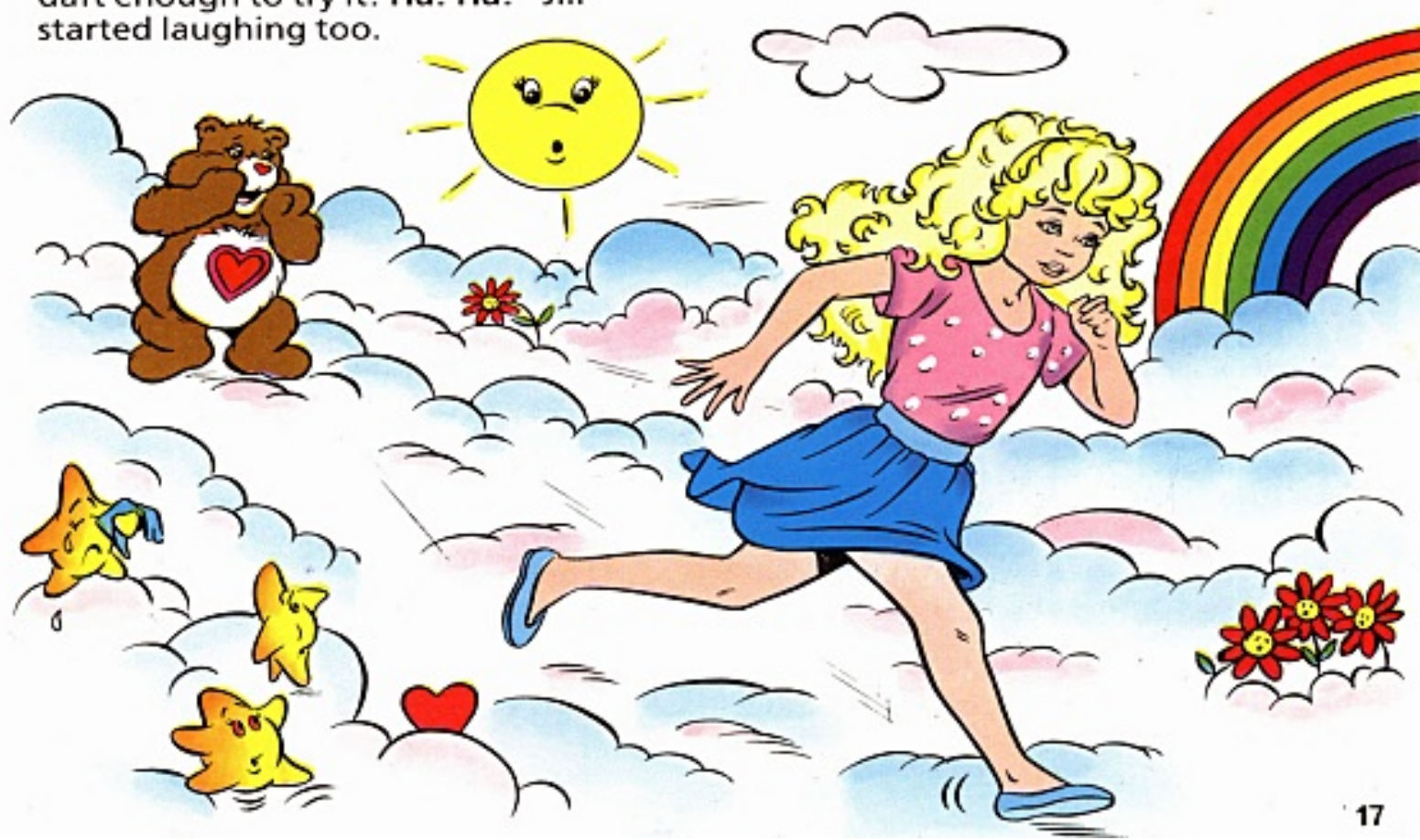
Jill giggled. "Perhaps I **have** been silly," she said. "Goldilocks isn't such a bad nickname. I quite like it now."

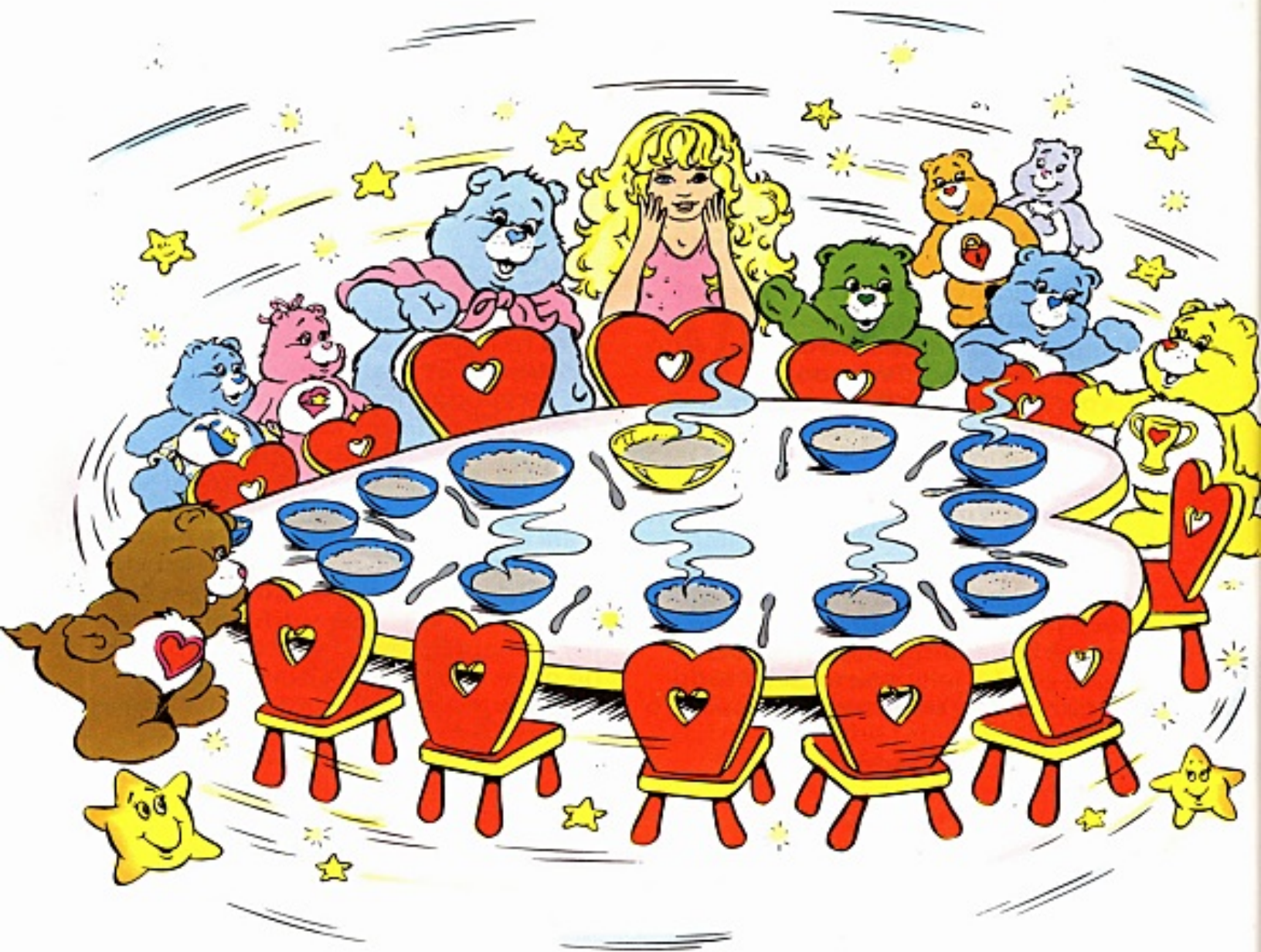
"Goldilocks is a beautiful nickname for a beautiful girl," said Champ – and he gave Jill a snuggly warm kiss.

"Now, how about breakfast?" asked Grams. "We must all be hungry now."

Jill looked guilty. "I'm sorry I ate your porridge and broke your chairs," she said to Hugs and Tugs.

Wish laughed. "We'll soon fix that!"





Jill followed the Bears back into the Hall. The Bears linked paws and shouted, "**Care Bears Stare!**"

With a **whooooossh** of magic the room was filled with a swirling pool of rainbow lights. When it stopped there were twelve bowls of porridge on the table – one for every Bear present – and a special golden bowl for Jill. Even the two broken chairs were mended again.

"If you believe in magic," said Grams, "**anything** can happen!"

After breakfast Hugs and Tugs pestered Grams to tell them a story.

"I can't just now, cubs," she said. "I'm very busy."

"I'll do it!" piped up Jill. With Hugs and Tugs sitting on her knees Jill began. "Once upon a time there were three bears..."

Tenderheart winked at Grams. "Ha! Ha! Jill must really like her nickname now. She's telling the story of **Goldilocks and the Three Bears!**"

"My favourite story!" beamed Grams. "I think work can wait, after all!"

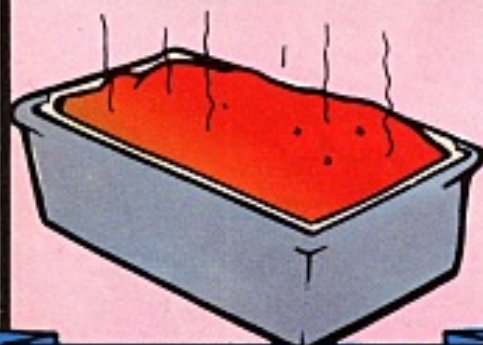
So Tenderheart and Grams stopped what they were doing and sat down to listen to Jill's story... but I'm sure you know it already.



THE END

Grams Bear's Cookery Page!

Can you help Grams sort out which of the ingredients below belong with which dish? Perhaps if you think of school dinners it will help you!

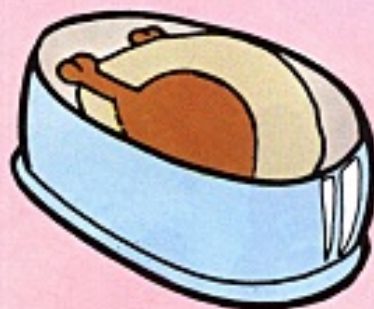


Toad in the hole

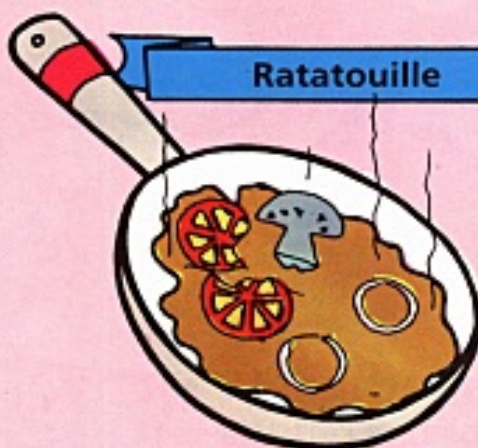


Welsh rarebit

Coq au vin



Ratatouille



Lancashire hot pot



Cheese



Sausages



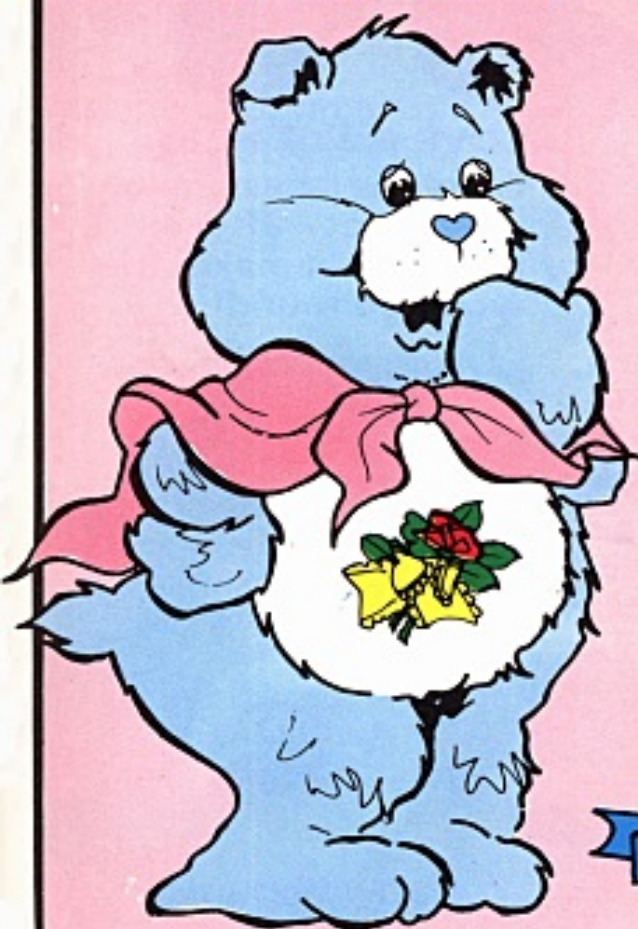
Potato



Red wine



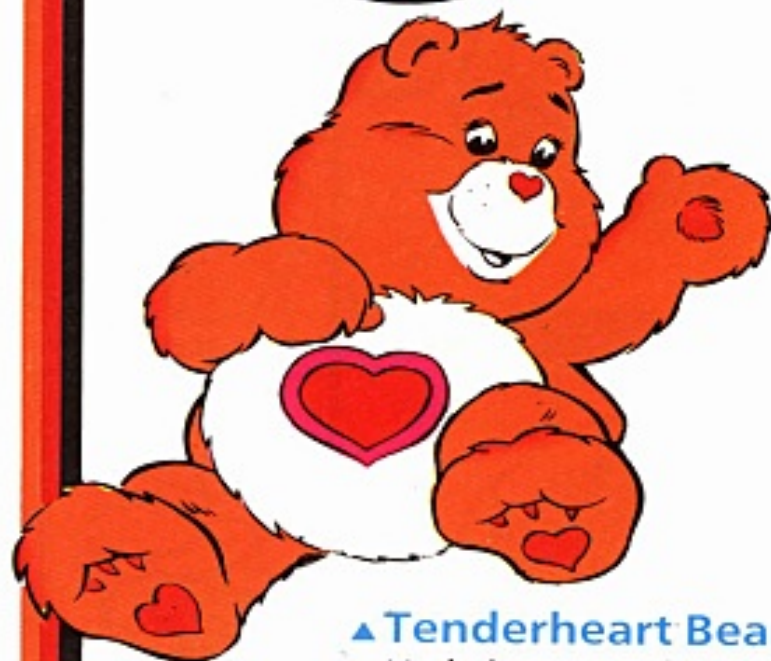
Courgettes



Answers Toad in the hole: sausages Coq au vin: red wine Welsh rarebit: cheese Ratatouille: courgettes Lancashire hot pot: potato

Meet the

CARE BEARS



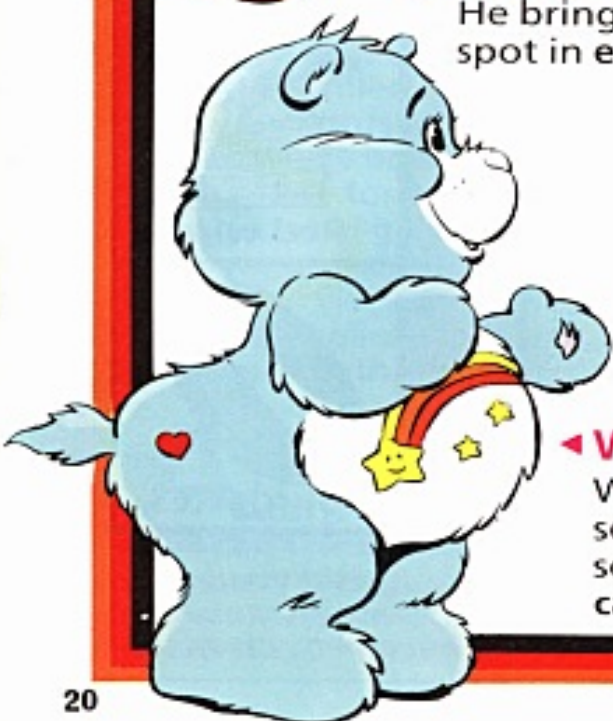
▲ **Tenderheart Bear**

He brings out the soft spot in everybody!



▲ **Love-a-Lot Bear**

Everyone loves Love-a-Lot – after all, love is what makes the world go round!



◀ **Wish Bear**

Wish Bear helps us to see that just sometimes... wishes can come true!

Secret Bear ▶

Do you have a secret? It will be safe with this little Bear!





◀ Share Bear

Sharing good things is one of the nicest ways to show that you care!



Friend Bear ▶

She knows that a true friend is worth more than anything else in the world!

Funshine Bear ▶

You can count on Funshine to bring a ray of sunshine into even the gloomiest day!



◀ Bedtime Bear

Snuggle up with Bedtime Bear and you'll have sweet dreams all night long!



Champ Bear ▶

Wow! When it comes to being a good sport, Champ's a winner every time!



Fairy Tale Fun!

Do you know which fairy tale characters your furry friends are pretending to be?

Jumbled up in each picture are letters which spell **another** well-known fairy tale character. See if you can unjumble them.

Answers below!



Answers
 1. Jack and the Beanstalk and Goldilocks.
 2. Red Riding Hood and Snow White.
 3. Cinderella and Rapunzel.
 4. Sleeping Beauty and Rumpelstiltskin.

CARE BEARS

Christmas Highlights!

WHAT IS IT THAT YOU ENJOY MOST ABOUT CHRISTMAS? FOR HUGS AND TUGS IT IS THE CARE BEARS CHRISTMAS DAY FEAST, SO AFTER ALL THE PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE, THERE IS LITTLE TO DO EXCEPT WAIT...



DIFFERENT PEOPLE LOVE DIFFERENT THINGS ABOUT CHRISTMAS, THOUGH. FOR MOLLY COLMAN IT WAS THE BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS LIGHTS DOWN OLD RICHMOND HIGH ROAD...

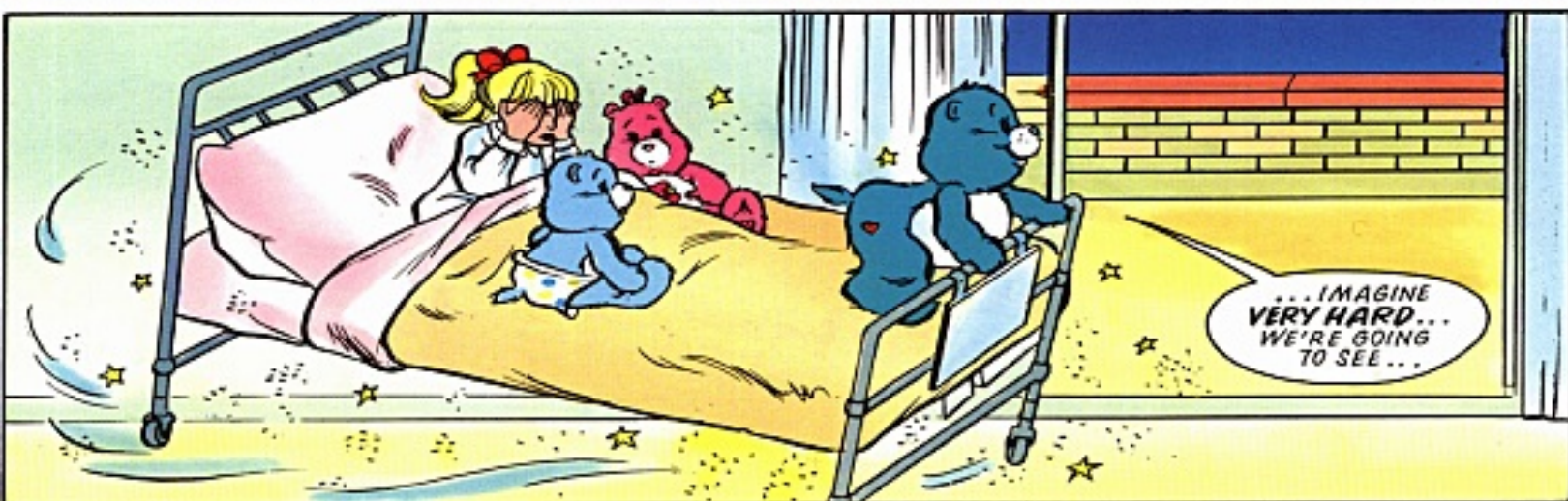
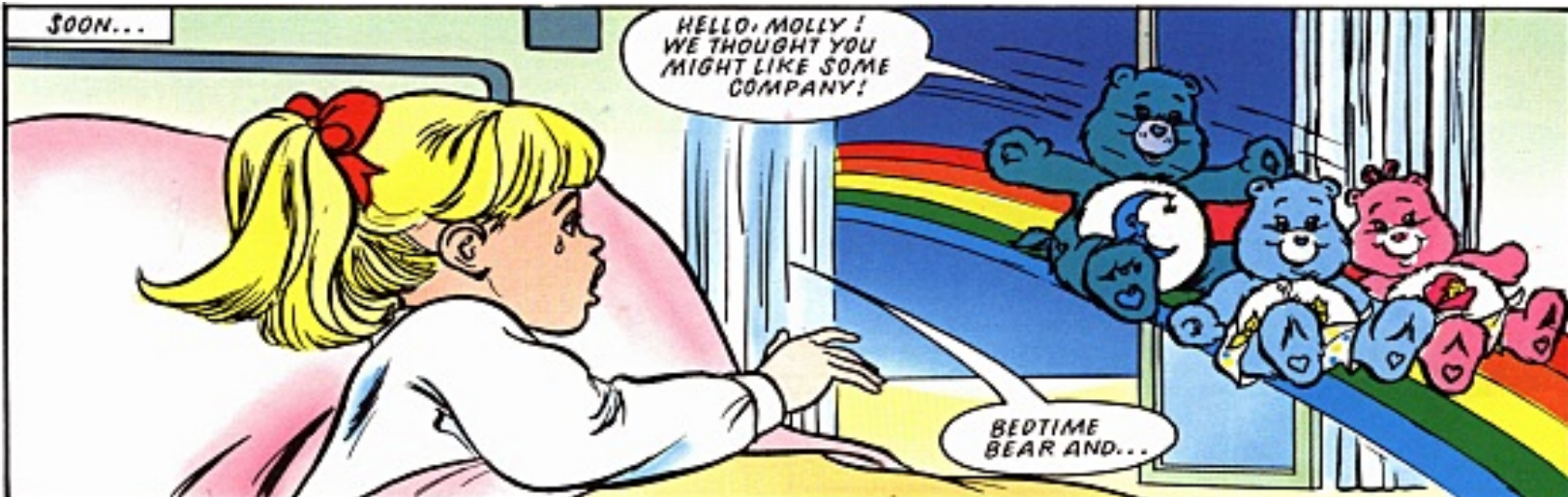


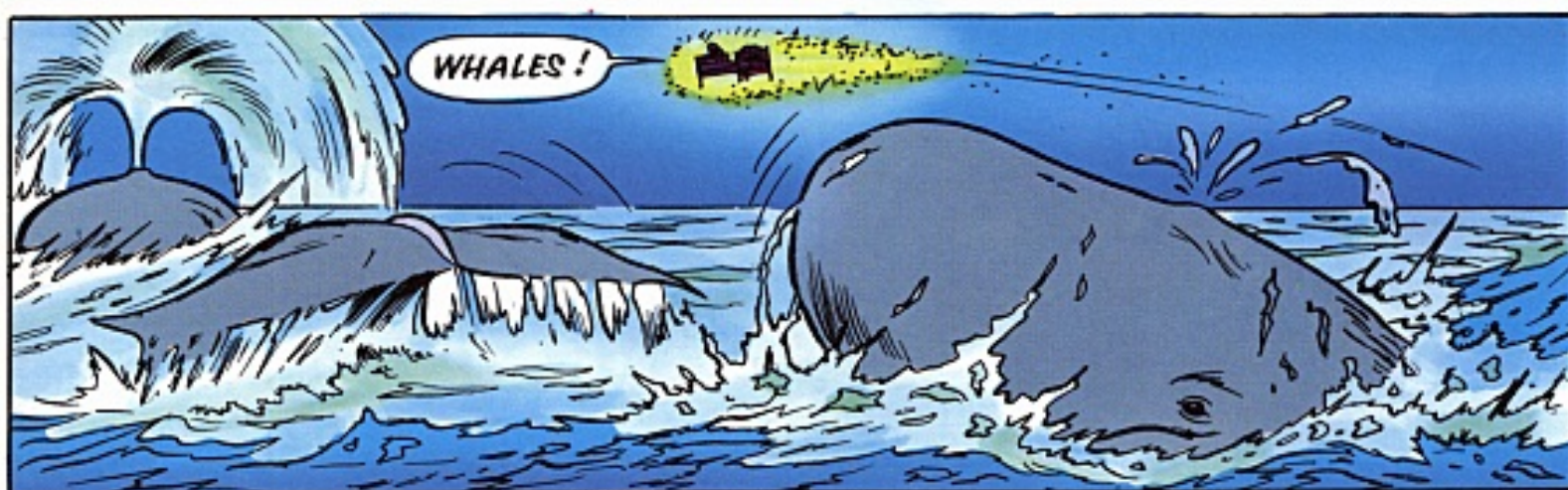
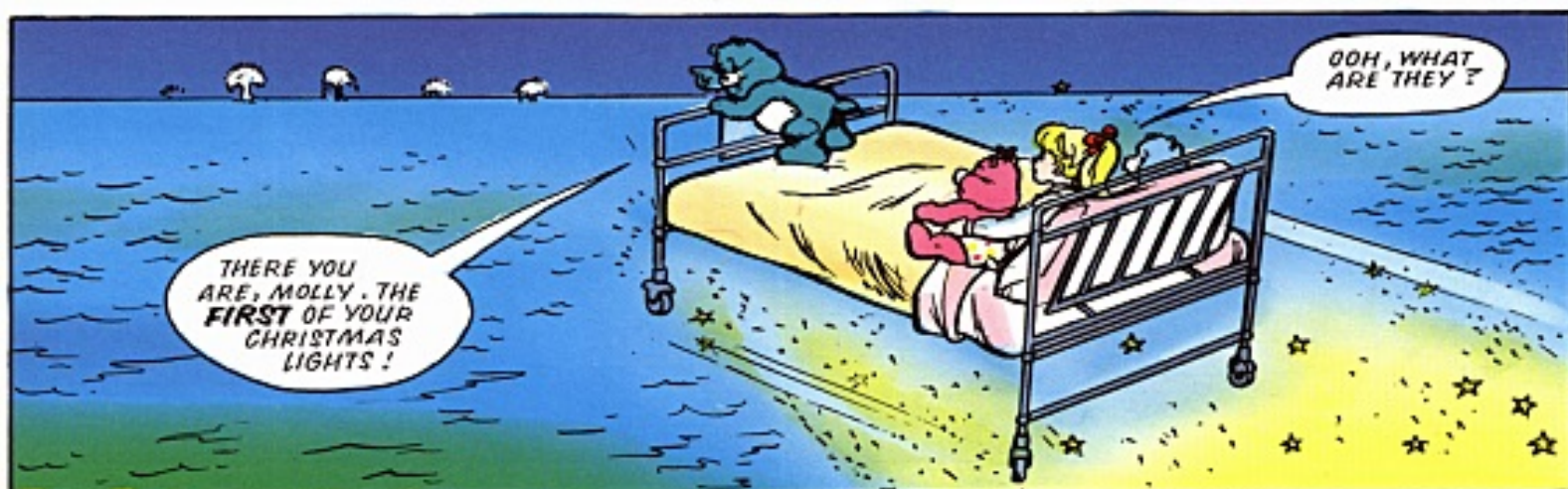
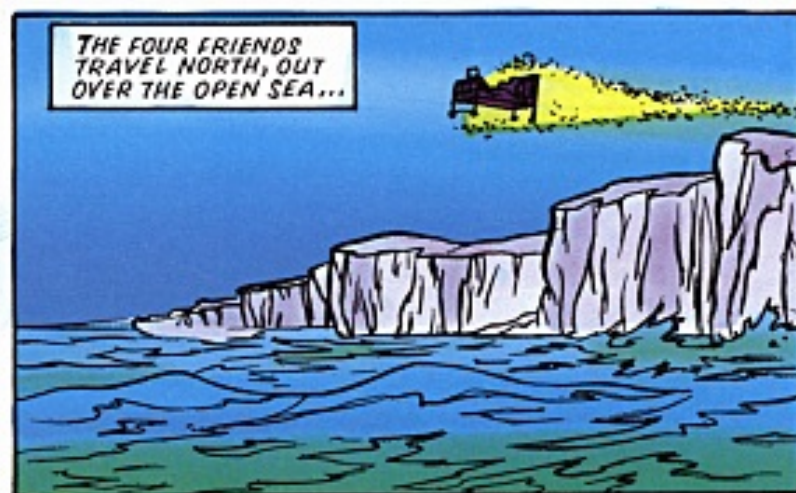
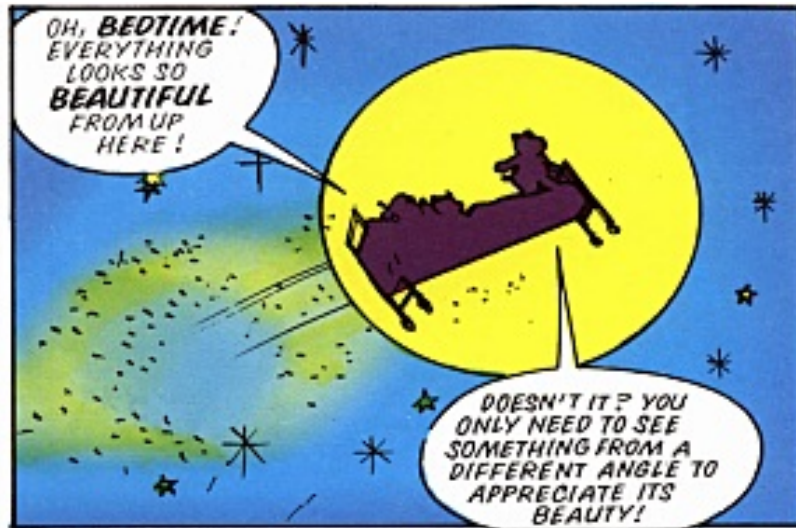
... ONLY, THIS YEAR, IT SEEMS SHE WON'T GET TO SEE THEM...



WHILE, IN CARE-A-LOT, BEDTIME BEAR HAS NOTICED MOLLY'S SADNESS...







THE BED SPEEDS ON...

I NEVER
IMAGINED THAT
WHALES MIGHT
HAVE THEIR
OWN CHRISTMAS
LIGHTS!

YES... I WOULDN'T
BE SURPRISED
IF ALL CREATURES
DO!

AH, HERE'S WHAT WE
REALLY CAME TO THIS
PART OF THE WORLD
TO SEE...

IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL!
WHAT IS
IT?

THE SKY IS LIT UP BY
WAVING CURTAINS
OF COLD FIRE...

IT'S THE NORTHERN
LIGHTS, OR **AURORA
BOREALIS**, IF YOU PREFER.
MILLIONS OF LITTLE PIECES
OF THE SUN ATTRACTED
TO THE NORTH POLE
AND **TRAPPED** BY
EARTH'S MAGNETISM!

GOSH...!

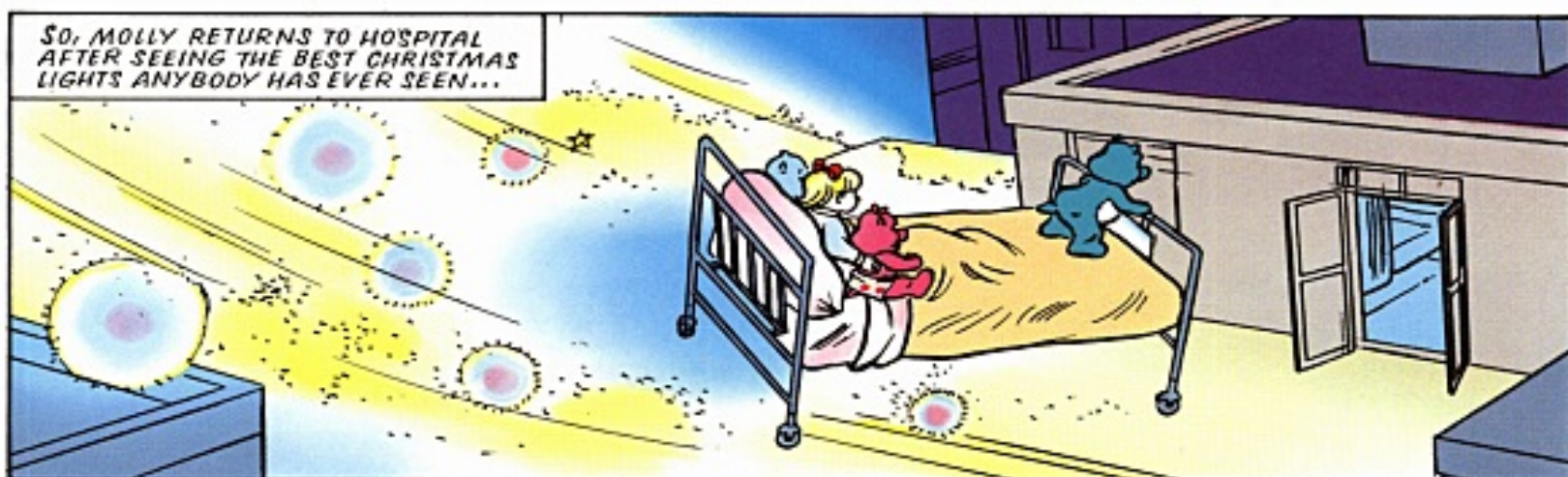
NOW THAT WE'RE HERE AT
THE TOP OF THE WORLD, I
CAN SHOW YOU THE VERY
BEST LIGHTS OF ALL!

...AND SO BEDTIME TAKES THEM TO A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN ALL LOOK DOWN ON THE VERY BEST LIGHT...





SO, MOLLY RETURNS TO HOSPITAL AFTER SEEING THE BEST CHRISTMAS LIGHTS ANYBODY HAS EVER SEEN...



... AND DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL BE HOME SOON AFTER CHRISTMAS IF YOU REST PROPERLY.



GOODNIGHT, LITTLE MOLLY. SWEET DREAMS!



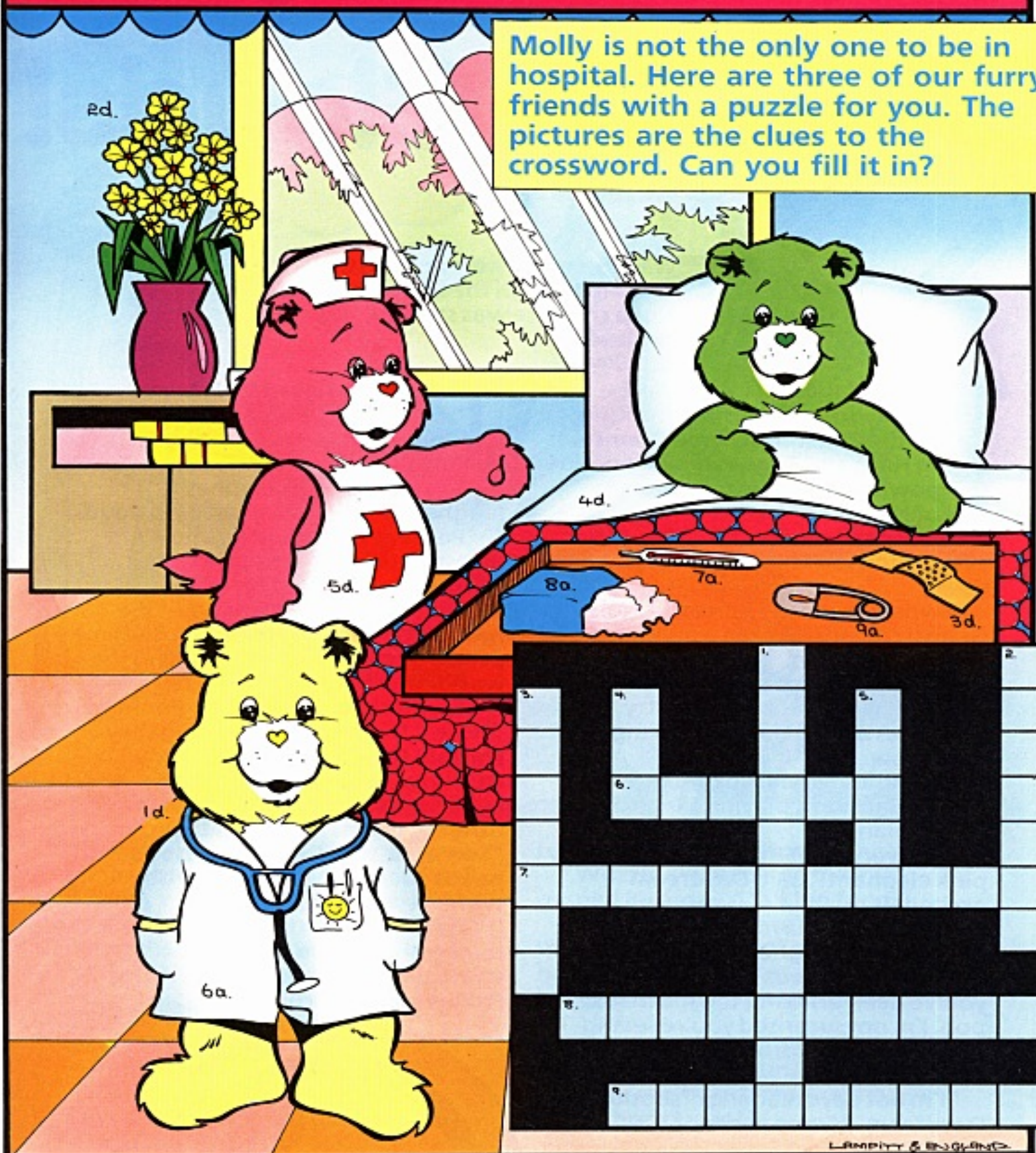
BEDTIME, HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL OF THOSE WONDERFUL PLACES!



THE END.

Hospital Crossword!

Molly is not the only one to be in hospital. Here are three of our furry friends with a puzzle for you. The pictures are the clues to the crossword. Can you fill it in?



Answers: 6a doctor 7a thermometer 8a cotton wool 9a safety pin 1d stethoscope 2d flowers 3d plaster 4d bed 5d nurse

The Gingerbread Man, Tom Thumb, Humpty Dumpty, the Frog Prince – the Care Bears meet all your favourite characters when they pay a visit to ...

The Land Beyond The Pink Clouds!

"Twas the night before Christmas,
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a ..."

"Pink elephant!" screamed Daydream Bear, interrupting the Christmas rhyme Grams was telling Hugs and Tugs as they sat beside the glowing fireplace in Care-a-Lot's Hall of Hearts.

"No, dear," said Grams softly. "'Not even a **mouse**!' That's how the rhyme goes."

Daydream shook her head. "No, Grams! I mean I've **seen** a pink elephant, outside, floating in the sky!"

The other Care Bears had just finished hanging up their pretty Christmas decorations for the Big Day tomorrow.

"Doesn't the Hall look snugly?" sighed Harmony, playing 'Jingle Bells' on the piano.

"Yes, very nice! But come and see my **pink elephant!**" said Daydream excitedly.

"You're only daydreaming again, Daydream!" laughed Tenderheart.

Grumpy snorted. "Humph! Or else you've been drinking too much fuzzy pop. I'm not surprised you're seeing things if fuzzy pop bubbles have gone up your nose!"

"I'm **not** daydreaming!" shouted Daydream. "Come and look!"

They all followed Daydream outside. An enormous, strange, pink shape was hovering in the distance.

"That's not a pink elephant!" laughed Wish. "It's a giant pink **cloud!**"

"Perhaps we should go and investigate," suggested Birthday. "Someone may live there."

"**Huh!**" grumbled Grumpy. "We haven't got time. Remember, Bedtime put all our Christmas stockings in the washing-machine. Then he fell asleep!"

"Fuzzies! Yes!" said Tugs gloomily. "He left them washing so long they **shrunk!** Now we haven't got any stockings to hang up tonight!"

"A Care Bear's first duty is to care for **others,**" Grams reminded them.

"Someone may live on that cloud who needs our help. We'll have to do without stockings this year."

Cheer created a long rainbow-coloured bridge that stretched to the pink cloud. "All right! Follow me!" she cheered.



When the Bears arrived on the pink cloud, night was falling. Bedtime used a giant crescent moon to light their way.

"Look!" called Love-a-Lot. "Here's

the start of a **maze**! I wonder where it leads?"

"Let's follow it and find out!" said Tenderheart.

Can you help our furry friends though the maze? Use a pencil to show them the way!



The Bears came out of the maze to find themselves in a strange land. They were about to decide what they should do next when a small hen ran past them looking very worried.

"Help! Help! The sky is falling!" she cried.

Grumpy dived to the ground.

"Fuzzies! Save me!"

A shrill voice laughed behind him.

"Don't listen to Henny Penny! She's always thinking the sky is falling. Just

because an acorn fell on her head!"

"Wuzzlies! I'm seeing things!"

gasped Birthday. "Talking food!"

Standing behind the Bears was a small boy made out of **gingerbread**. He had a chocolate jacket and raisins for buttons, currants for eyes and a cherry for a mouth.

"Ha! Ha!" said the gingerbread boy, running off. "Run, run, as fast as you can, you can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

"**A**nd I'm getting a headache!" said Grumpy, sitting up. "What is going on?"

"Ooooooff! Get off me, you big lump!" squealed a tiny voice underneath him.

Grumpy leapt up in surprise. In the grass was a tiny boy, no bigger than a Bear's thumb.

"Fancy sitting on me!" shouted the boy, crossly, in a tiny, squeaky voice.

Grumpy felt cross too. "Snugglies! I didn't know you were there! You're so ... tiny!"

Love-a-Lot created a heart-cushion for the boy to stand on. "Fuzzies! Who - Who are you?"

"**Tom Thumb!**" said the boy. "And this is the **Land Beyond the Pink Cloud** - a magical land where all the fairy tale and nursery rhyme folk live." He bowed politely. "We're holding our Christmas Eve ball tonight at the giant's castle. You're all welcome to come if you like."

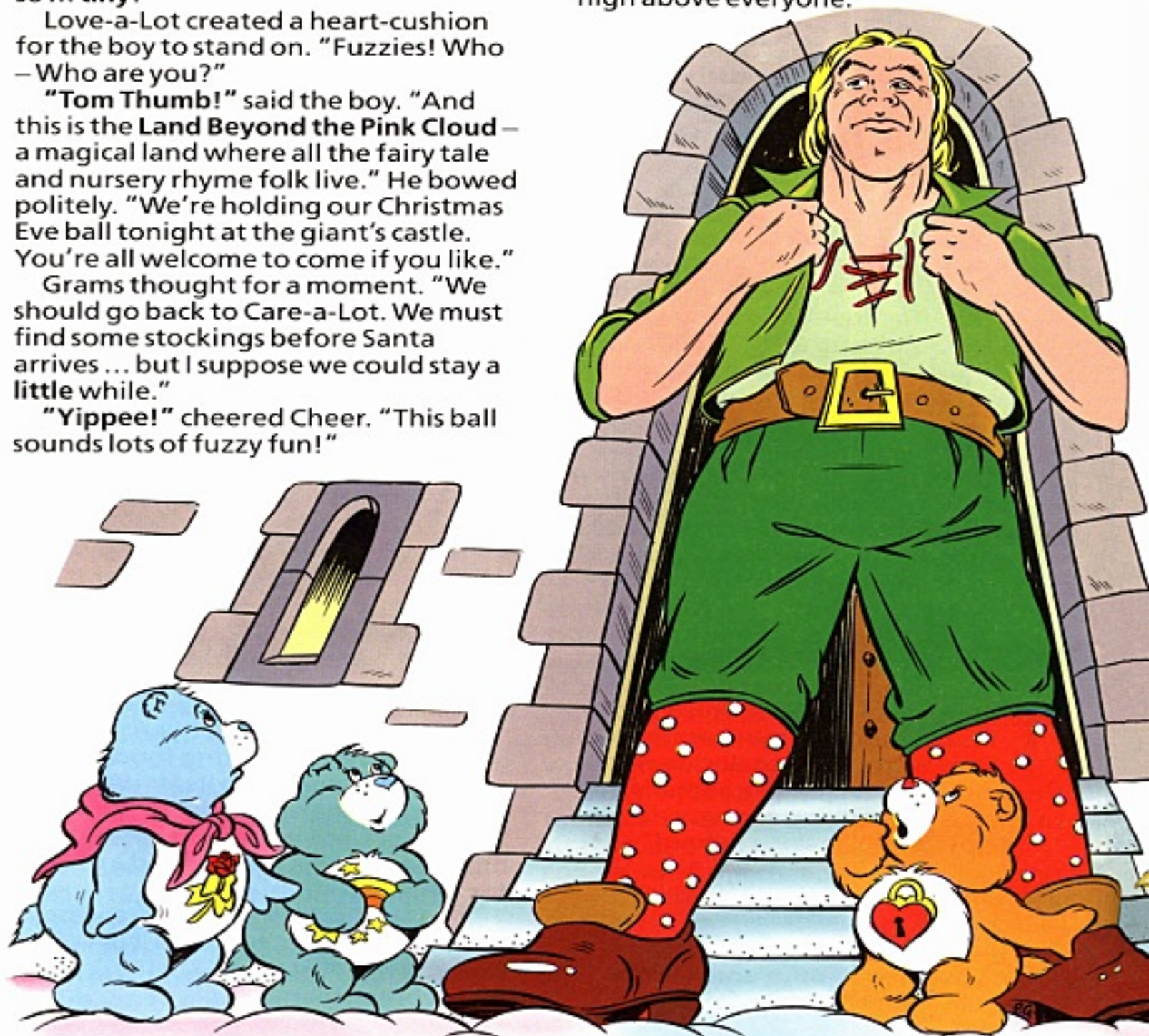
Grams thought for a moment. "We should go back to Care-a-Lot. We must find some stockings before Santa arrives ... but I suppose we could stay a little while."

"**Yippee!**" cheered Cheer. "This ball sounds lots of fuzzy fun!"

To save time Wish wished everyone to the giant's castle. The Bears could see lots of people and animals arriving for the ball. There was Humpty Dumpty, who kept falling over, the three little pigs, Cinderella, and Rapunzel, who kept tripping over her long hair.

Then the ground began to tremble and shake. "Wuzzlies! It's a c-c-cloud-quake!" cried Secret, looking frightened.

The big door of the castle opened and the giant strode out. He towered high above everyone.



"Fe! Fi! Fo! Fum! I've been cheated by an Englishman!" his voice boomed out.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked Grams. "And **don't** shout – it's **rude!**"

The giant looked embarrassed at being told off.

"I asked a young lad named Jack to fetch me some magic beans for my garden," he explained. "For his help I agreed to hold the Christmas Eve ball at my castle. But he went off days ago and hasn't come back!"

The giant's face turned dark. "Since Jack has let me down I don't care if you don't have your party!" He turned, went back inside his castle and **slammed** shut the door.

"Oh, no!" cried Tom Thumb. "Everyone was so looking forward to our party too!"

"Perhaps something has happened to Jack?" frowned Share. "He might be in trouble and need some help."

"Let's find him," said Cheer. "There won't be much Christmas Cheer if we don't!"

The Bears found Jack in great trouble indeed! He was being chased by the Big Bad Wolf! The wolf was disguised in the costume of an old woman.

"Grandmother!" cried Jack. "What big **eyes** you have!"

"All the better to **see** you with!" said the wolf.

"Grandmother! What big **ears** you have!" said Jack.

"All the better to **hear** you with!" said the wolf.

"Grandmother!" called Funshine, flying down with the other Bears on Harmony's special musical-note ship. "What big **teeth** you have!"

"All the better to eat you with!" snarled the wolf. He leapt up at the ship.

The Bears leapt for safety and followed Jack into an empty house made of sticks.

"Little Bears! Little Bears! Let me in!" called the wolf.



Bedtime answered. "Not by the ... yawn ... fur of our chinny chin chins!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

He huffed! And he puffed! The little house began to shake!

The Bears joined paws.

"Care Bears Stare!"

The Bears' magic turned the sticks into bricks. And of course, no matter how hard he huffed and puffed, the wolf could not blow the little house down.

"**Waaaaaaaah!**" he blubbered. "It's not fair! No one likes me!"

Grumpy poked his head out of the window. "Humph! I'm not surprised! You can't expect others to care for you until you learn to care yourself!"





The wolf stopped crying. He sat and thought for a long time. Then he said, "I'm sorry I've been so mean. Will you teach me how to care instead?"

Grams invited the wolf to the Christmas Eve ball. "You can meet lots of new friends and learn what caring is all about!"

"Crumbs!" said Jack. "If we don't hurry back we'll miss the ball!"

He threw some beans on the ground. Grumpy sprinkled them with his raincloud and Funshine helped them to grow with some happy sunshine. The beans turned into a thick beanstalk which grew ... and grew ... and grew ... and grew ... until it reached the giant's castle in the sky!

Everyone clambered up the beanstalk. The giant was most happy to see Jack and the magic beans.

He invited everyone to join him for the Christmas Eve ball.

What fun the Care Bears had! They danced and sang and played lots of funny party games.

"This is snuggly," said Hugs, sitting on the giant's lap, while everyone played leap-frog over the Frog Prince. "But we still haven't found any proper Christmas stockings. Santa won't have anything to leave our presents in. He might not even leave us any!" A little tear ran down her sad face.

"Don't cry!" boomed the giant merrily. He lifted up one foot, took off his shoe, and pulled off his giant sock.

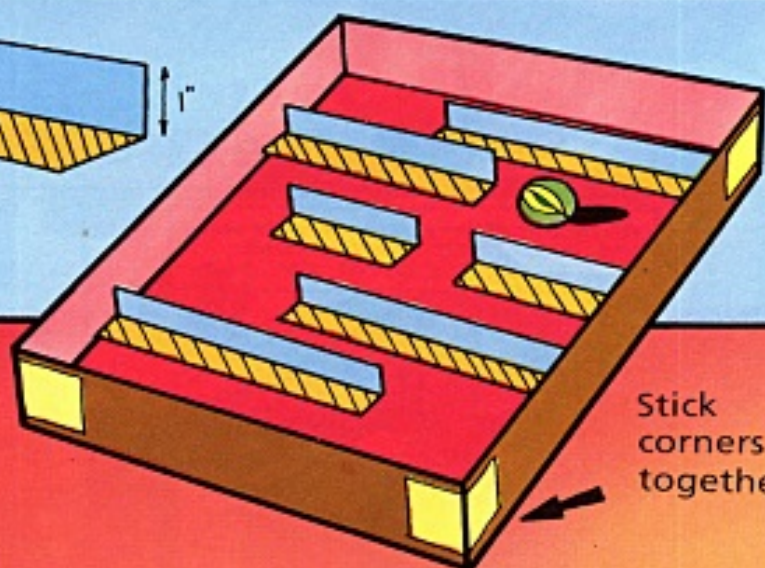
"Have this!" he said, spreading it on the floor beside Hugs and Tugs. "You'll get lots of presents inside that! It's big enough for all of you!"

"Hurray for the giant!" cheered all the Care Bears! "Happy Christmas! Happy Christmas, Everyone!"

THE END

Amazing Mazes!

You will need:
Lots of cardboard
Scissors
Sticky tape
Glue
Straws
A marble



You can make some brilliant mazes using just a few simple items – start off with a piece of cardboard the size you want your maze to be. A shoebox lid is ideal.

Cut a little square from each corner so you can fold up and stick the sides together (unless you are using a shoebox). Then cut out strips of card 3cm wide.

Fold them so that you have little strips that stand up 2cm high.

Then mark out on the cardboard floor, in pencil, where you are going to stick the strips. Mark it so that the marble will have to move from side to side quite a lot.

Then, when you have marked out your maze, stick on the strips of card, gluing the underside of the 1cm strip. Leave them for a while to dry, then you can put your marble on one end and by moving the tray around, make it travel through the maze to the end!

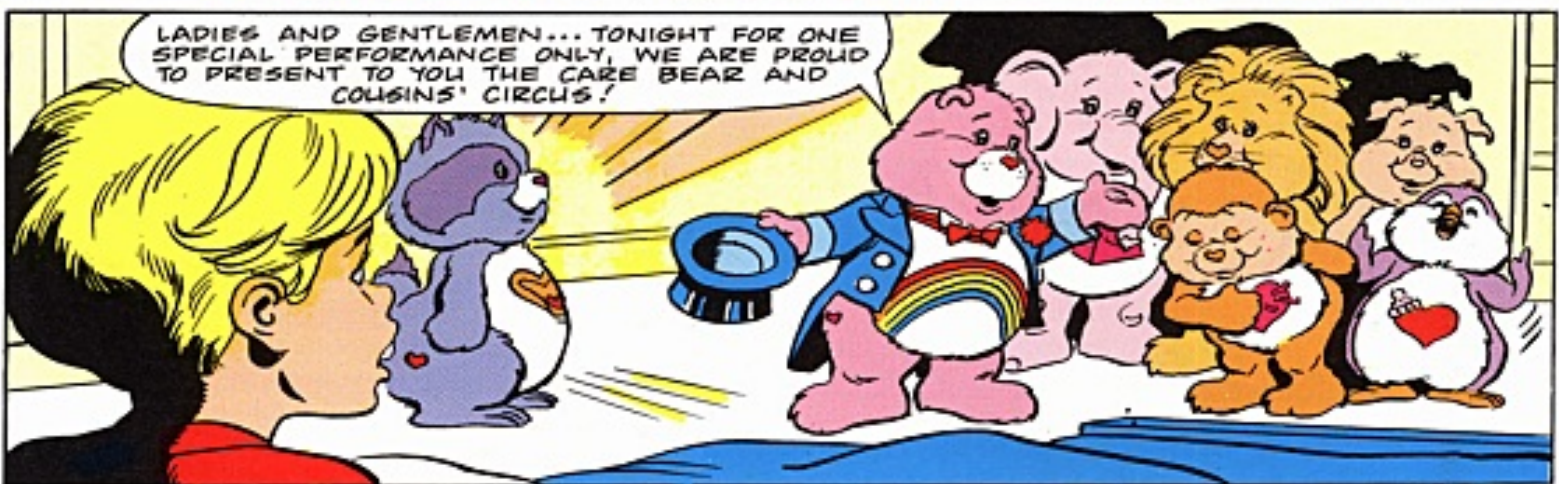
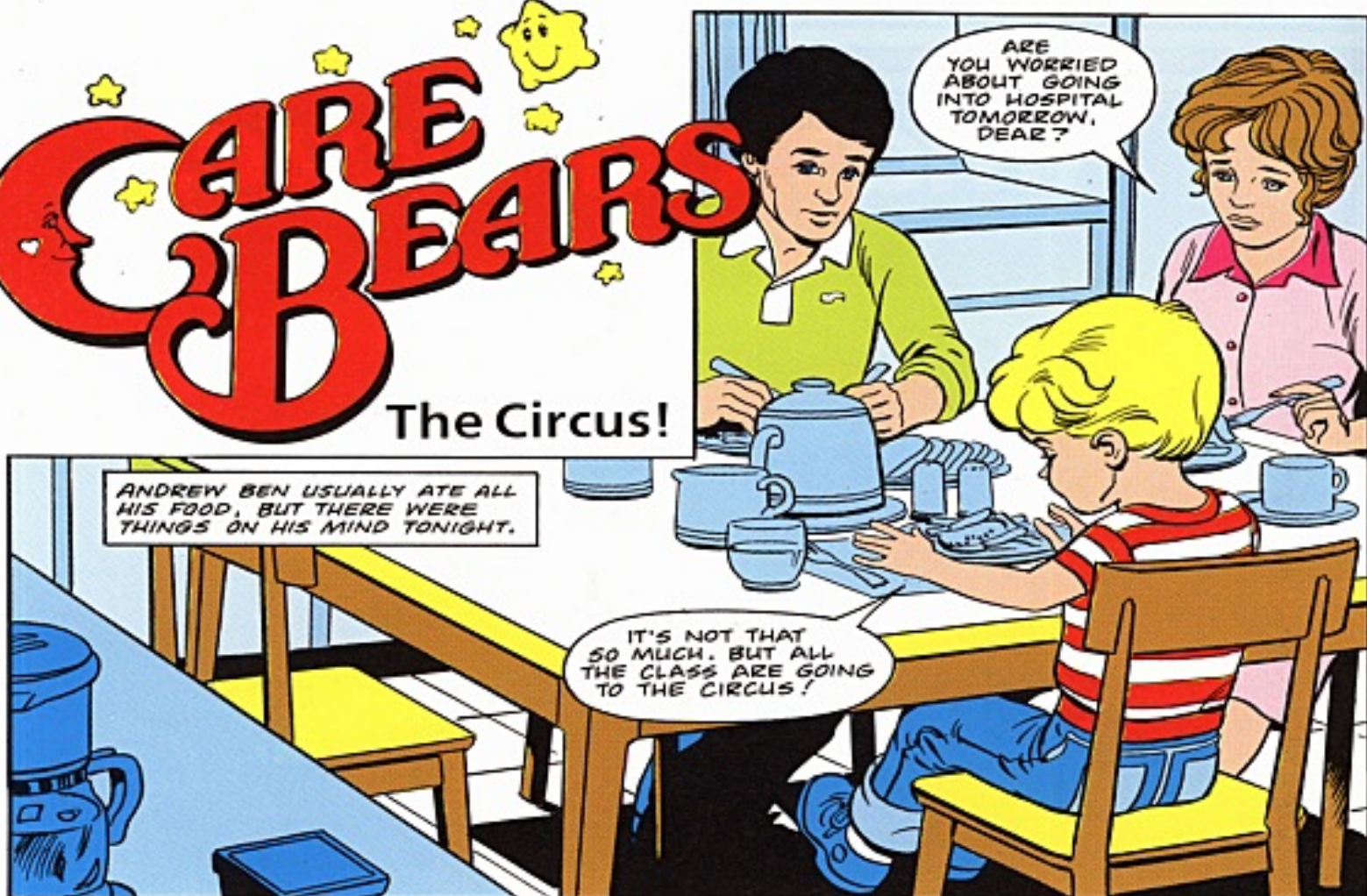


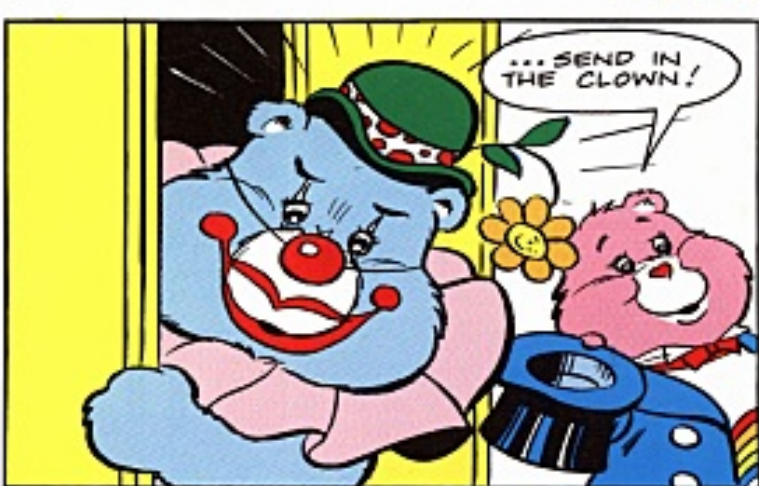
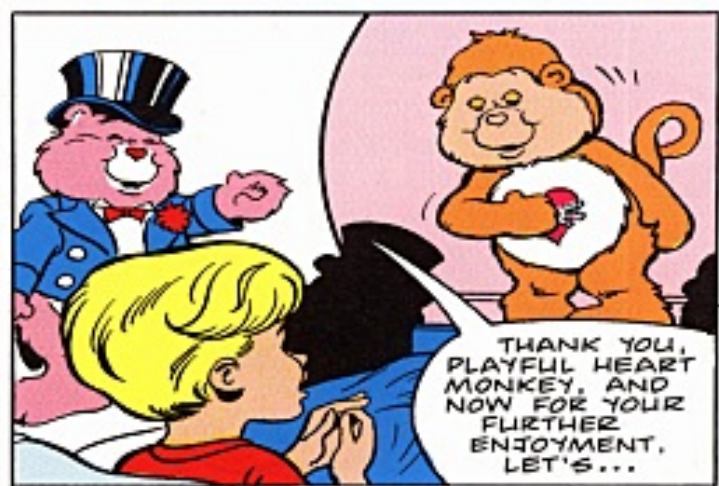
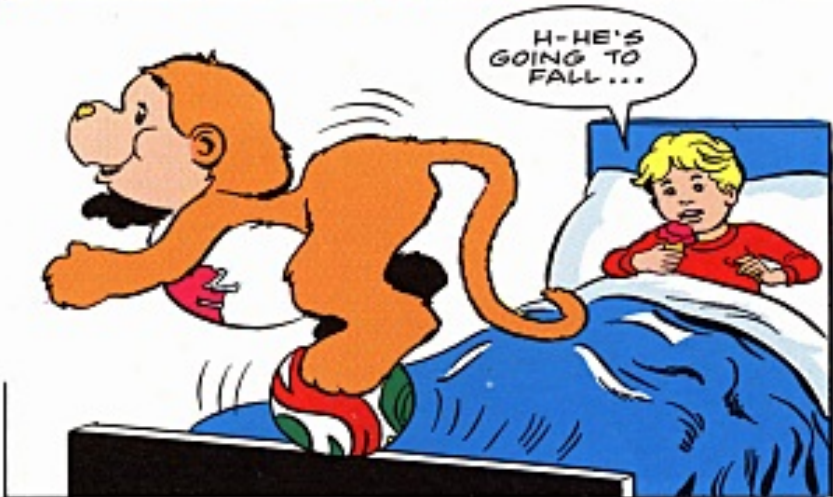
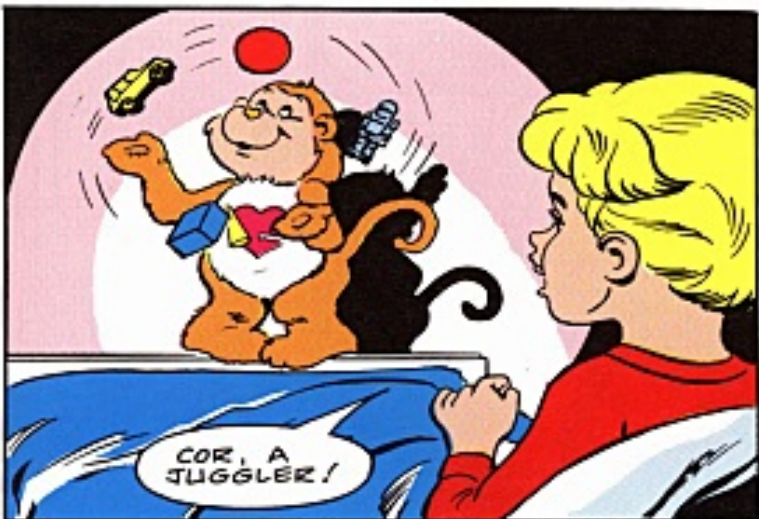
Here's a round maze, made by using straws stuck down instead of cardboard strips!

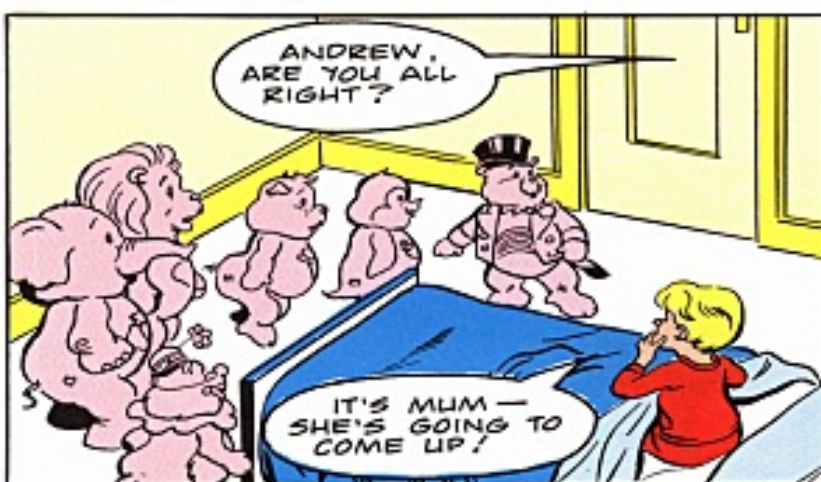
LAMPITT & BENTLEY

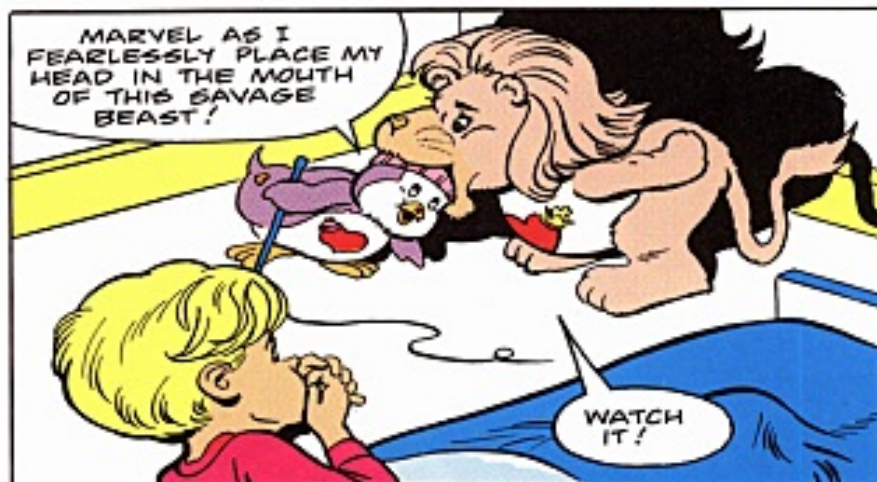
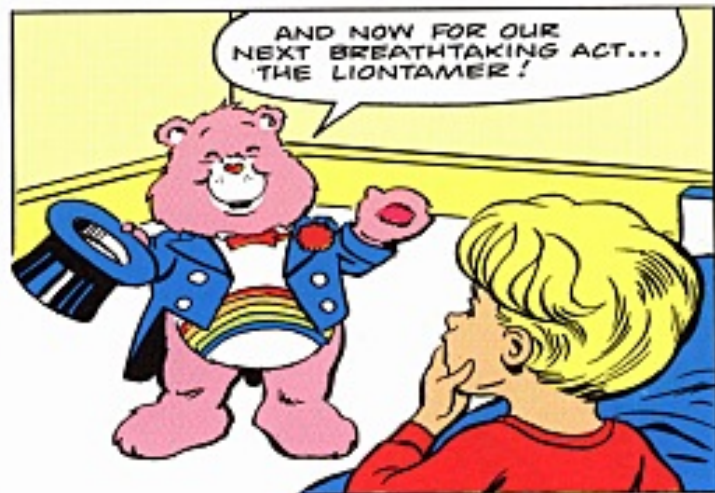
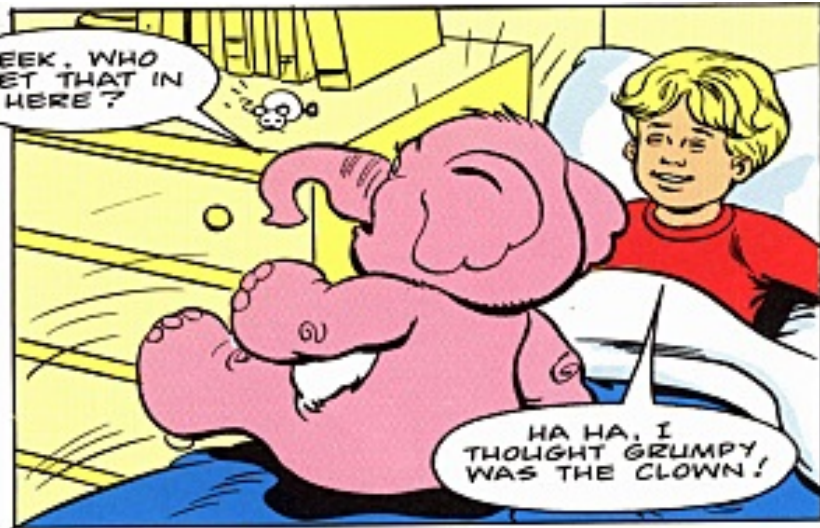
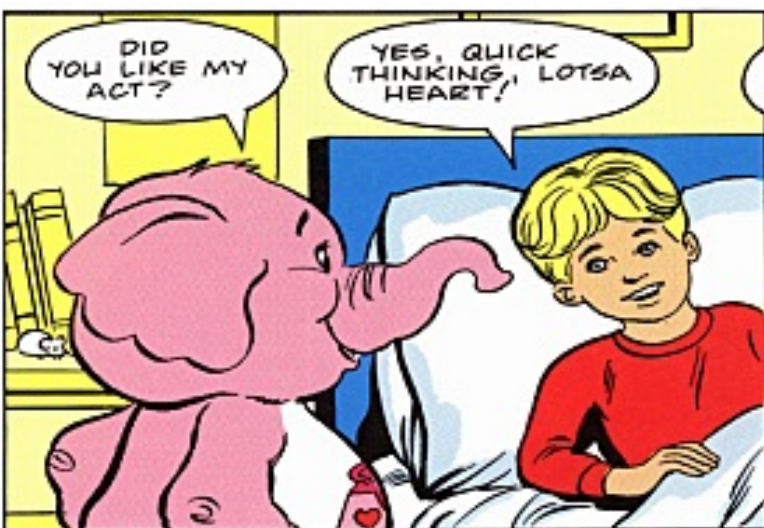
CARE BEARS

The Circus!

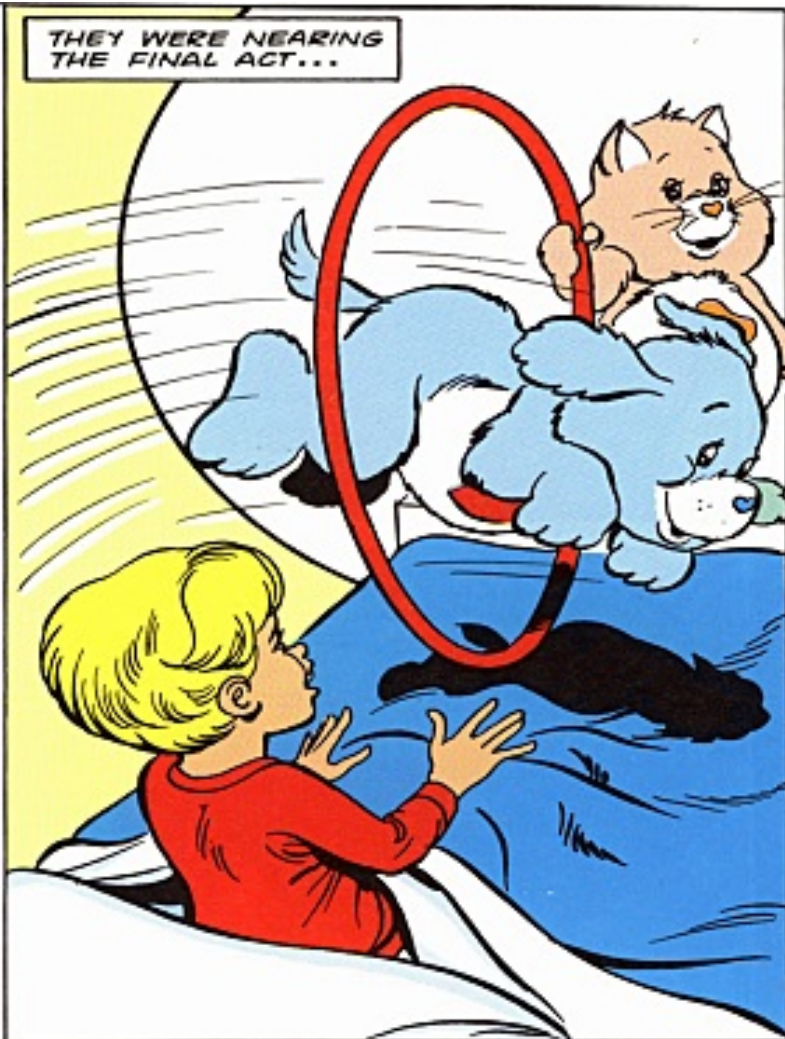




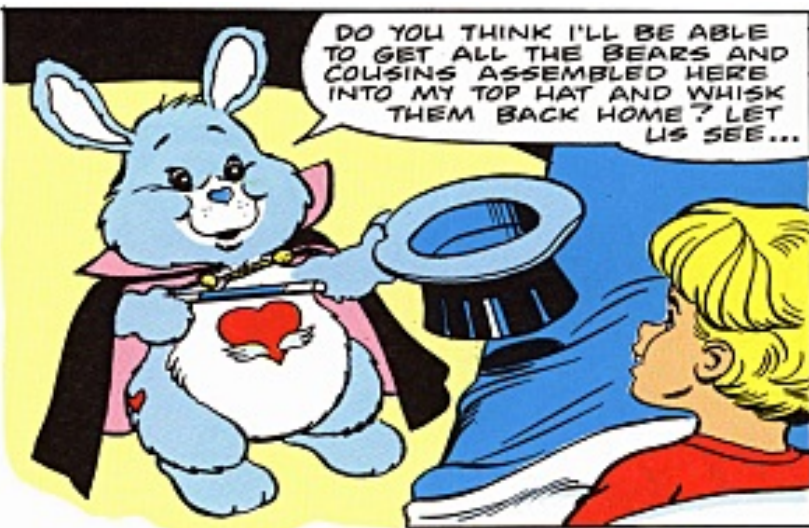




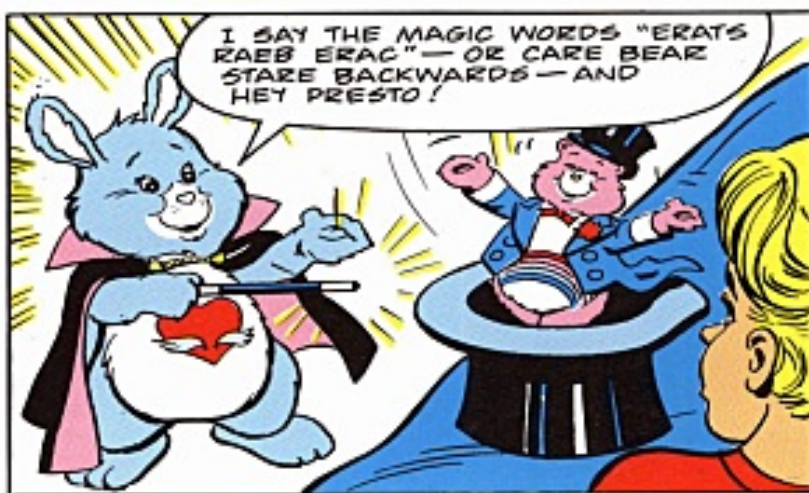
THEY WERE NEARING
THE FINAL ACT...



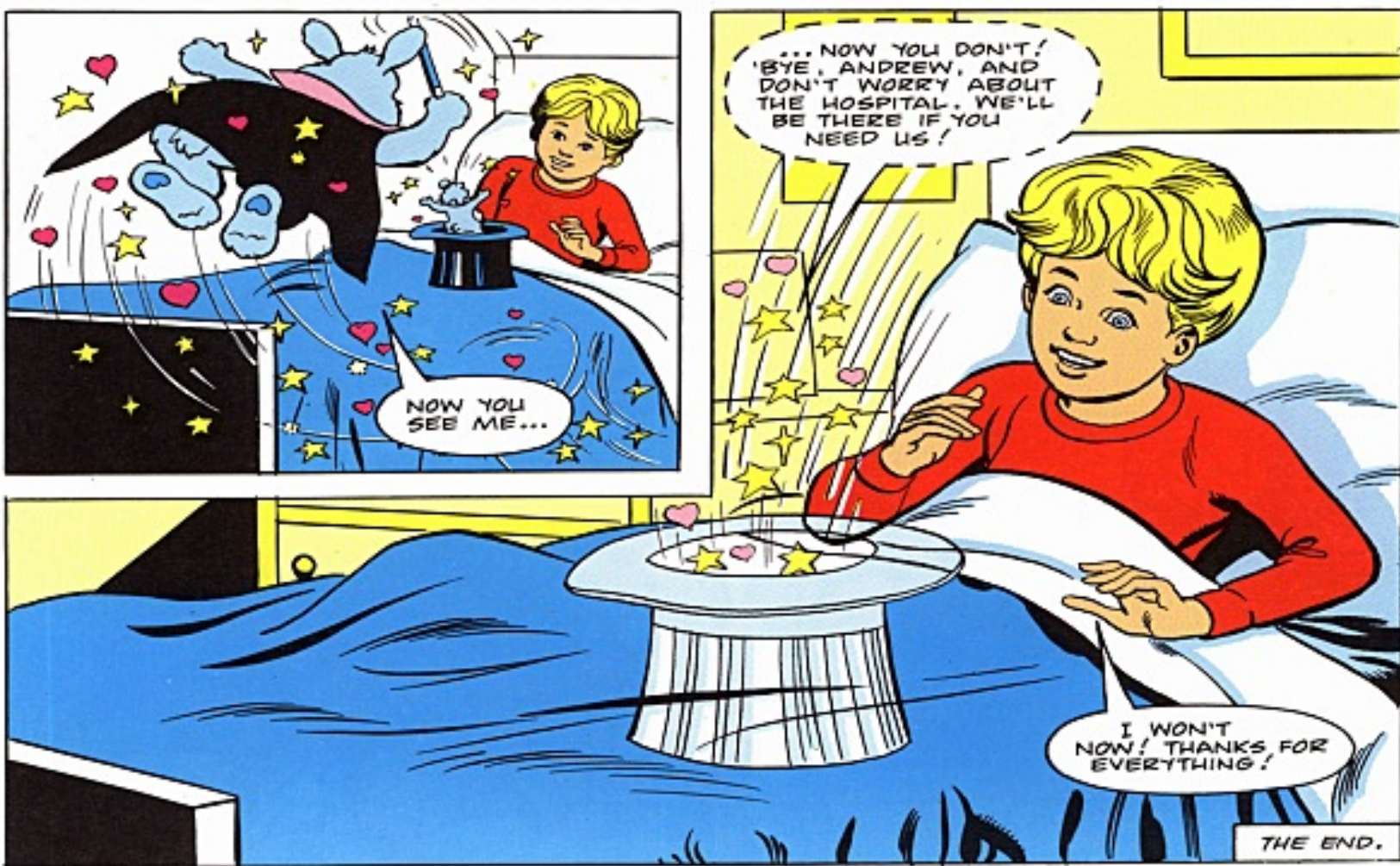
DO YOU THINK I'LL BE ABLE
TO GET ALL THE BEARS AND
COUSINS ASSEMBLED HERE
INTO MY TOP HAT AND WHISK
THEM BACK HOME? LET
US SEE...



I SAY THE MAGIC WORDS "ERATS
RAEB ERAC" — OR CARE BEAR
STARE BACKWARDS — AND
HEY PRESTO!



... NOW YOU DON'T!
'BYE, ANDREW, AND
DON'T WORRY ABOUT
THE HOSPITAL. WE'LL
BE THERE IF YOU
NEED US!



I WON'T
NOW! THANKS FOR
EVERYTHING!

THE END.

Feed the Birds!

The Care Bears never forget to care for the birds in Winter – you may recognise some of the ones shown here from your back garden or local park. Can you write their names in the boxes?

Each bird has its own favourite food but in Winter they are always very happy to receive any titbits from you! Peanuts, fat and suet, wild bird seed, muesli and bread are treats for hungry birds – and remember to put some fresh water out for them too – ponds and lakes may be frozen!



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Answers: Blackbird, blue tit, robin, sparrow, wren, starling, pigeon.

CARE BEARS

Birthday Bear ▶

A birthday is something everybody has, and Birthday Bear helps make birthdays really special!



Good Luck Bear ▲

Good fortune follows him wherever he goes — join him and who knows? You could be lucky too!

◀ Cheer Bear

Feeling blue? This furry fellow will soon cheer you up!



Grumpy Bear ▶

Grumpy reminds us that it's all right to have a good grumble — but only now and then!





◀ Harmony Bear

She brings the sweetest music to life – and makes everyone dance for joy!



Surprise Bear ▶

Boo! This cheeky fellow pops up in the most unexpected places!

Daydream Bear ▼

Dream away with Daydream Bear – all through the night and all through the day



Grams Bear ▶

She's everybody's favourite granny Bear – everything feels good when she's around!



Hugs and Tugs

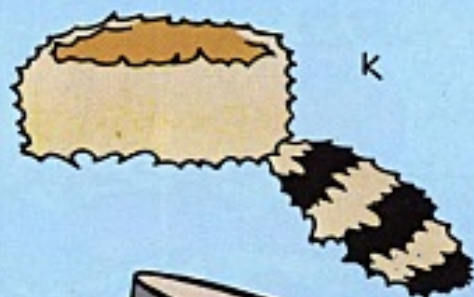
Our two cuddly cubs are always getting into mischief, but they don't mean any harm!

Where did you



get that hat?

Can you match the right hats to the outfits worn by the Care Bears below?

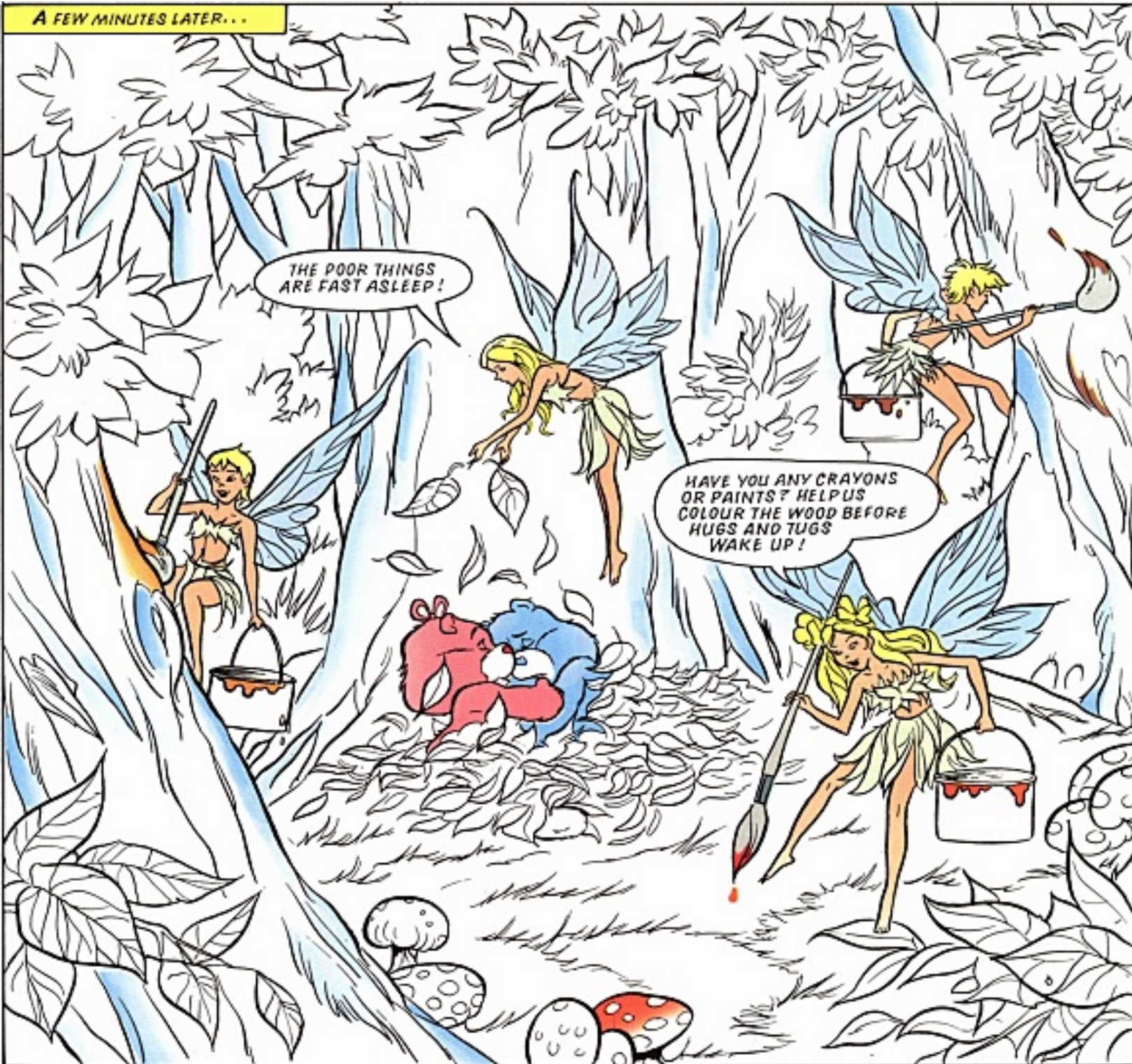


Answers
1f 2j 3m 4b 5d 6i

It's Hugs and Tugs!

ONE DAY, HUGS AND TUGS FOUND A PART OF CARE-A-LOT THAT THEY HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE...

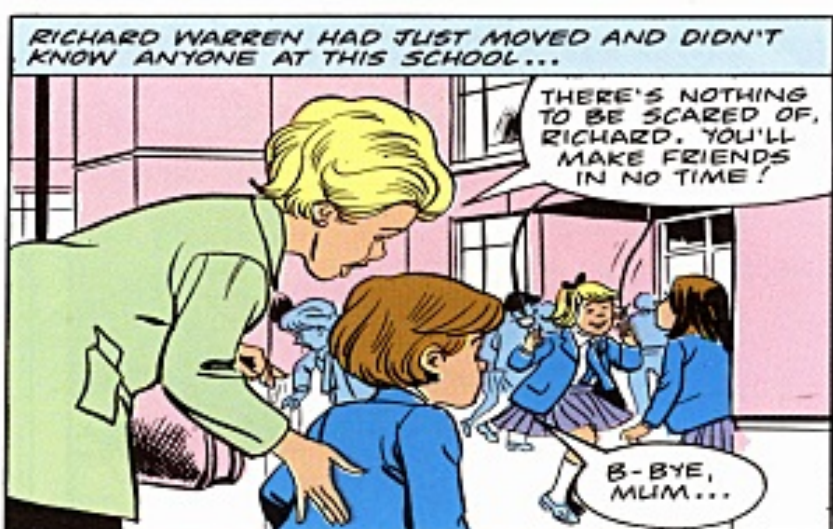




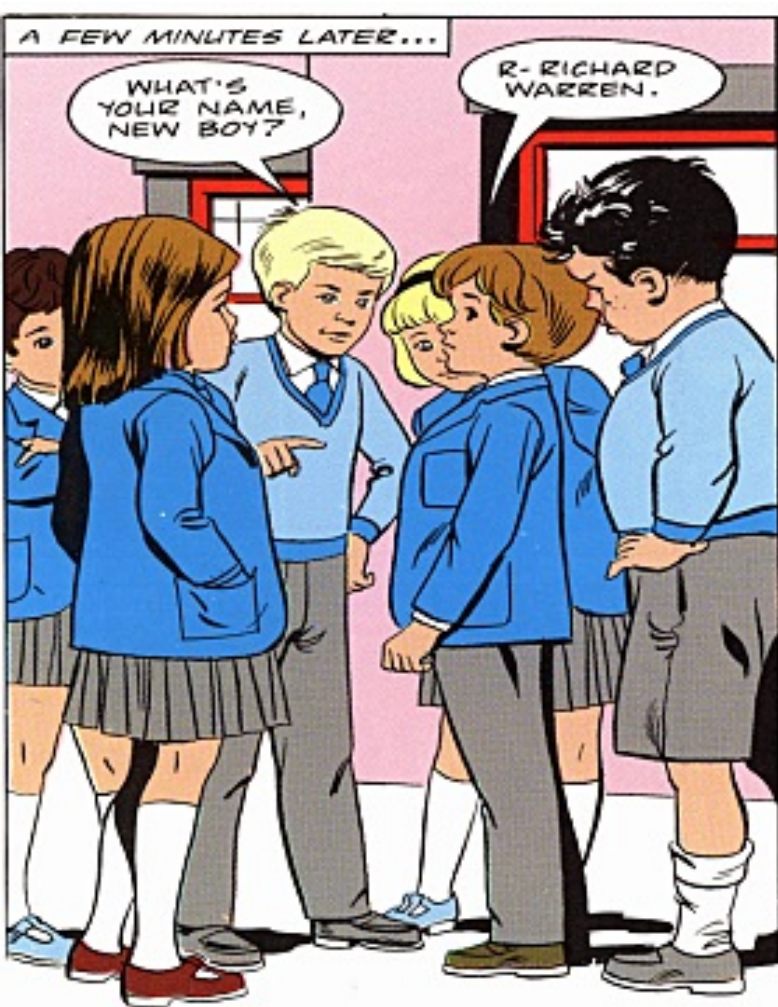
IT'S BACK TO SCHOOL AGAIN FOR SOME OF US AND THE FIRST TIME FOR OTHERS — EVEN IN CARE A LOT, WHERE THE CARE BEARS LIVE, SO WHY SHOULD YOU BE WORRIED ABOUT HAVING A GRUMPY TEACHER? LOOK WHO HUGS AND TUGS HAVE GOT...

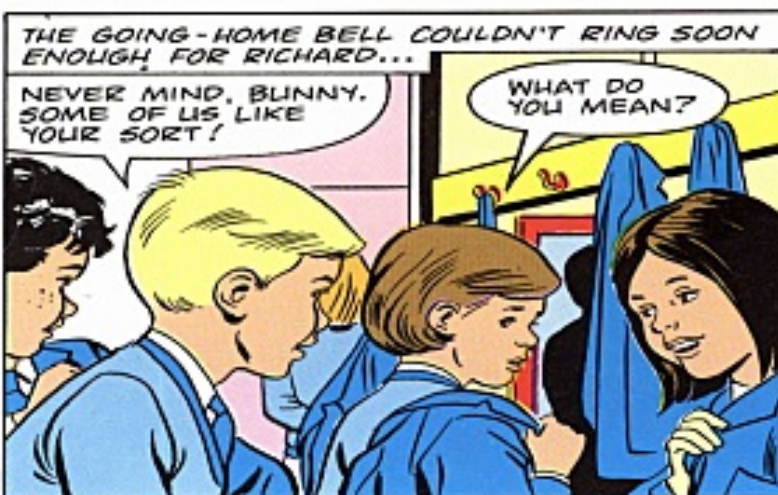
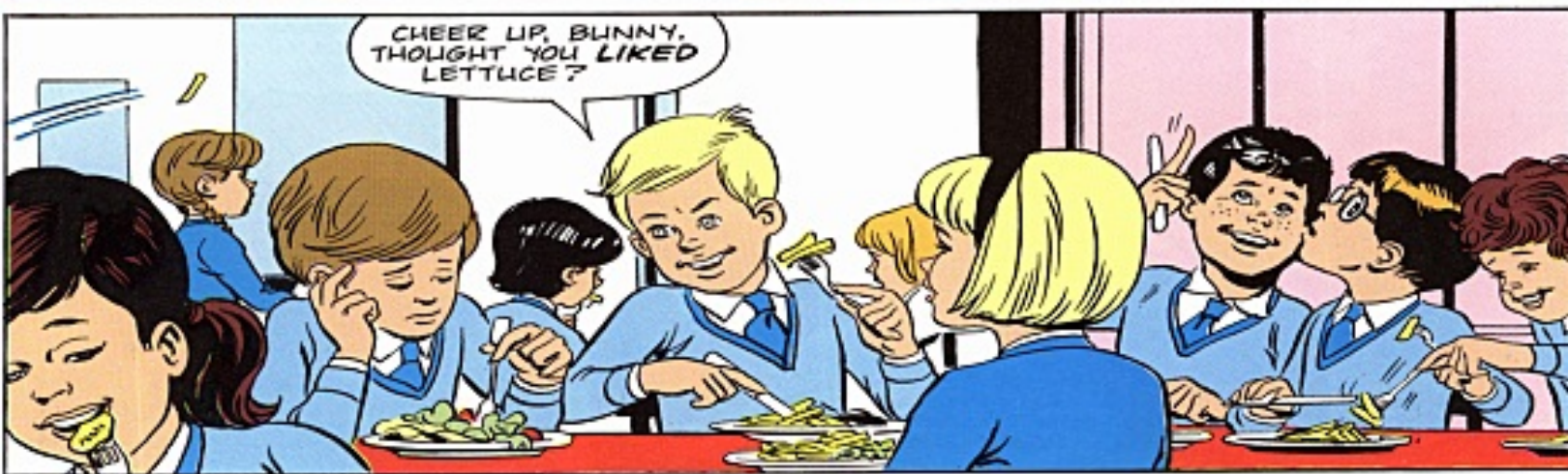
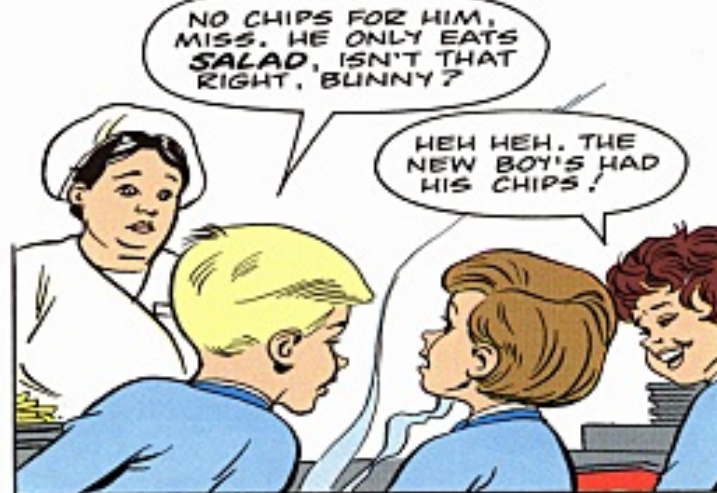
CARE BEARS

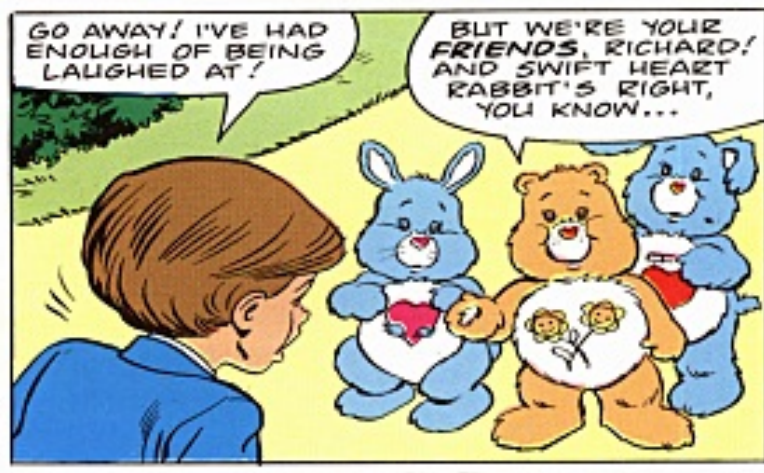
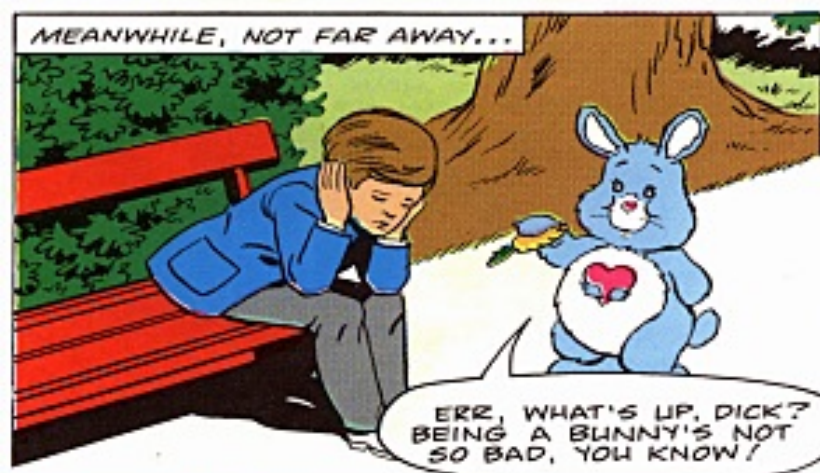
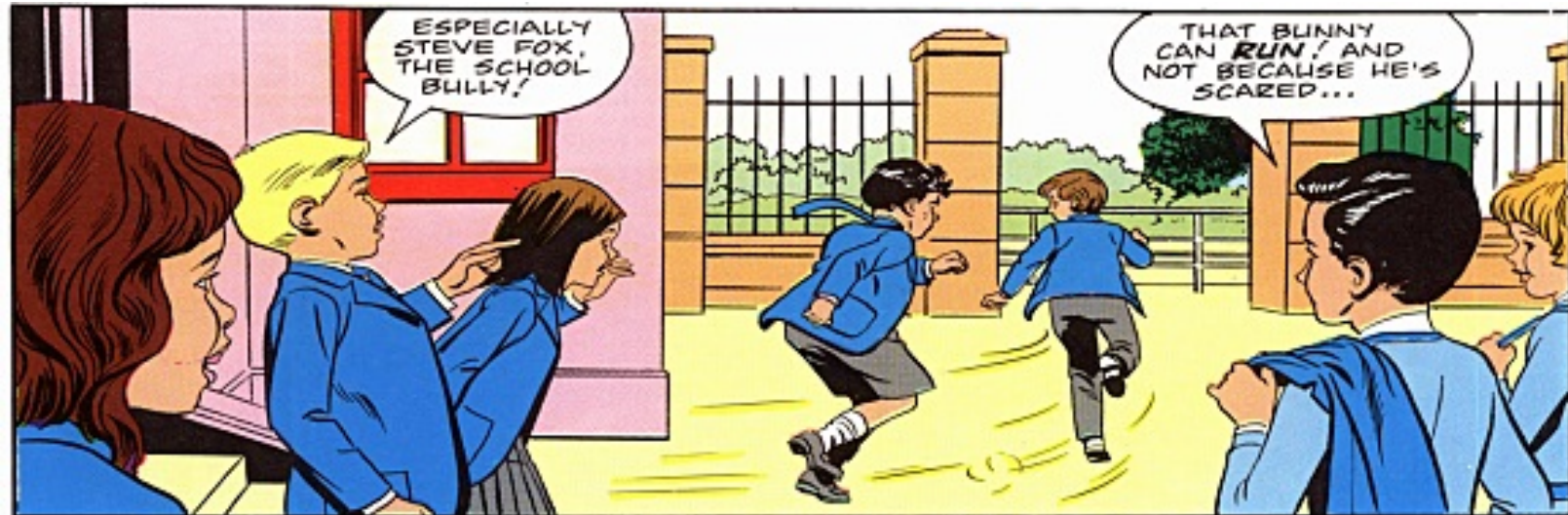
Back to School!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



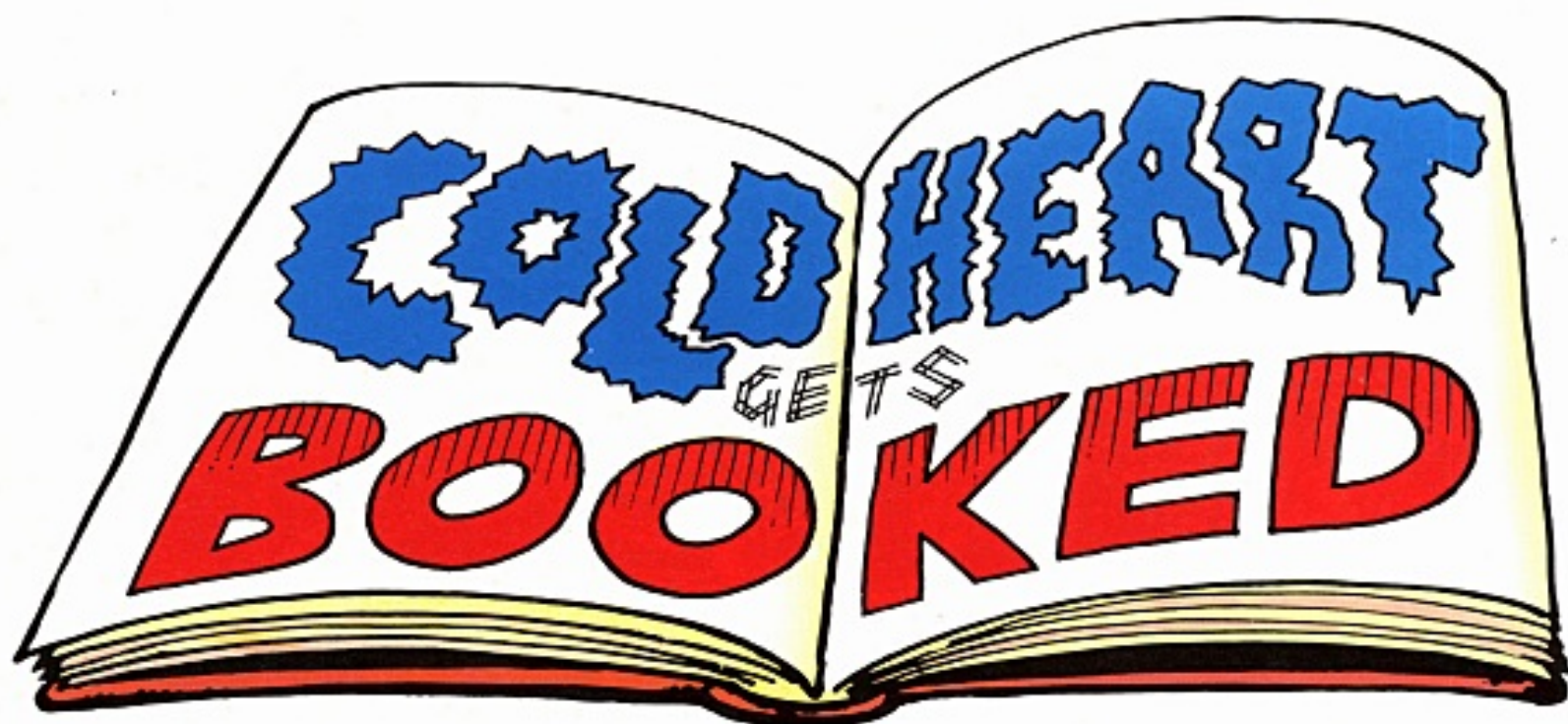






A WEEK LATER RICHARD WAS AN IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE TEAM. HE STILL KEPT HIS NICKNAME, BUT THEY NO LONGER LAUGHED AT HIM...





Hugs and Tugs were very excited. Grams was taking them on a special trip to Earth to join the library.

"Do you like books, Grams?" asked Tugs.

"Oh, my fuzzy aunt! Yes, I **do**!" beamed Grams. "Books are very special. You can meet new friends and travel to all sorts of different lands just by opening a book!"

"Is it like magic?" asked Hugs.

"Yes, dear," said Grams. "Very special magic!"

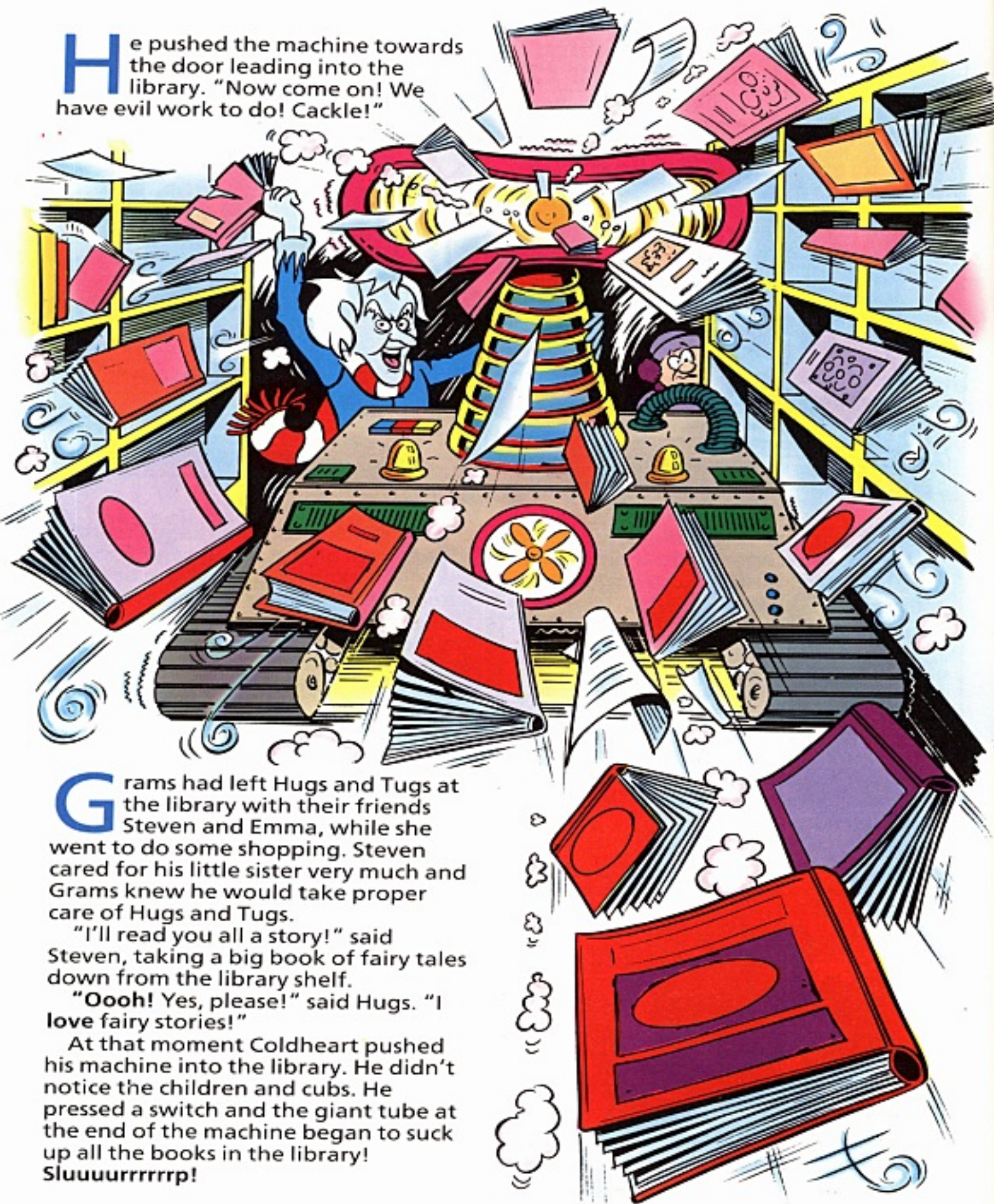
Professor Coldheart and Frostbite were also at the library. They had sneaked in through the back door. Frostbite was pulling a strange-looking machine behind him. It looked something like a giant vacuum cleaner!

"**Dur!** I didn't know you liked books, Professor?" he said, stopping for a rest at the top of a sloping walkway that led to the basement. Unfortunately, he forgot to put the brake on Coldheart's machine first. The machine rolled down the slope, ran over Frostbite and **bumped** into Coldheart, who went sailing through the air and landed upside down in a rubbish bin.

"**Gurr!** As I was **about** to say..." snarled Coldheart, climbing out again, "I **don't** like libraries! I **hate** libraries! They are full of books with lovely, happy stories that fill kids' hearts with warm, caring feelings. **Yulch!** That's why, with the help of my ingenious invention, I shall **steal** all the books in this library!" He cackled horribly to himself. "Then the kids won't be able to read them. They'll all become bored and sad and their happy – **ugggh!** – warm feelings will disappear! **Heh! Heh! Heh!**"



He pushed the machine towards the door leading into the library. "Now come on! We have evil work to do! Cackle!"



Grams had left Hugs and Tugs at the library with their friends Steven and Emma, while she went to do some shopping. Steven cared for his little sister very much and Grams knew he would take proper care of Hugs and Tugs.

"I'll read you all a story!" said Steven, taking a big book of fairy tales down from the library shelf.

"Oooh! Yes, please!" said Hugs. "I love fairy stories!"

At that moment Coldheart pushed his machine into the library. He didn't notice the children and cubs. He pressed a switch and the giant tube at the end of the machine began to suck up all the books in the library! Sluuuurrrrrp!

"Fuzzies! What's happening?" cried Tugs, as dozens of books flew off the shelves. Then Hugs, Tugs, Steven and Emma found themselves being sucked out of their seats... and into Coldheart's rotten machine!

When all the books had been taken Coldheart switched off the machine. "Quick, Frostbite!" he chuckled. **"Back to Coldheart Castle!"**

When Grams returned and discovered the cubs and children were missing she hurried back to Care-a-Lot.

"Don't worry, Grams," said Tenderheart. "We'll find them!"

The Care Bears, in their cloudmobiles, followed the trail of books Coldheart had dropped in his haste. The trail led to... Coldheart Castle!

"Snugglies! We should have known who was behind this cold-hearted scheme!" said Champ. "Coldheart's cubnapped Hugs and Tugs!"

"Don't forget Steve and Emma," said Love-a-Lot. "We must rescue them too!"

The Bears rode all the way on a rainbow slide Cheer had created – up to an open window in Coldheart's castle. But Coldheart was waiting for them.

"I saw you wuzzlies coming!" he snarled, as they entered the room. "I don't know what you're doing here – but now you can stay here... **forever!**"

He pulled back a curtain. Behind it stood a large mirror made of ice.

The Bears could see their reflections in the mirror. Then they felt themselves disappearing... until they found themselves **inside the mirror**, with no way to escape!

"Heh! Heh! This is my magic mirror!" chuckled Coldheart. "One look and you're sucked into your own reflection! You wuzzlies will never escape!"

He ran off to find Frostbite to tell him the good news.



Coldheart's giant vacuum cleaner was also in the room. Hugs, Tugs, Steven and Emma had crawled out when Coldheart wasn't looking. They had stayed hidden behind the machine and saw what Coldheart had done to their friends.

"We must rescue them," said Tugs. **"But how?"**

Steven said, "What about a Care Bear Stare?"

"We've never done one before," said Hugs. "We're too little!"

"But if Emma and I helped perhaps you could," said Steven. "We must **try!**"

The cubs and children joined paws and hands. "We must all care very hard," said Hugs. "One, two, three... **Care Bear Cubs Stare!**"

All the love, kindness and caring inside Steven, Emma, Hugs and Tugs shone from the cubs' tummy symbols. Hearts, stars and rainbow colours swirled around the ice mirror. Then... **krrraaaccck!** The mirror broke!

"We're free!" cheered Cheer, leaping out of the mirror. "Hugs and Tugs! You saved us!"

"It was Steven and Emma!" said Hugs. "We couldn't have done it without them!"

Grumpy looked down at the broken shards of ice on the floor. "Humph! This means lots of bad luck for **someone!**"



Just then Frostbite came rushing into the room. He slipped on the broken ice.

"Yeeeeeeooooow!" he squealed, sliding across the room and smashing into the vacuum-machine. Blaaaannng!

The machine exploded! Kaa-Booooooom!

Thousands of books flew across the room... and landed in a pile on top of Professor Coldheart!

"You're right, Grumpy!" laughed Funshine. "The broken mirror did mean bad luck – for Professor Coldheart!"

The Care Bears returned the books to the library and took Steven and Emma home. They gave the children a signed copy of the new Care Bears Annual. "For caring for Hugs and Tugs and for rescuing us!" said Champ.

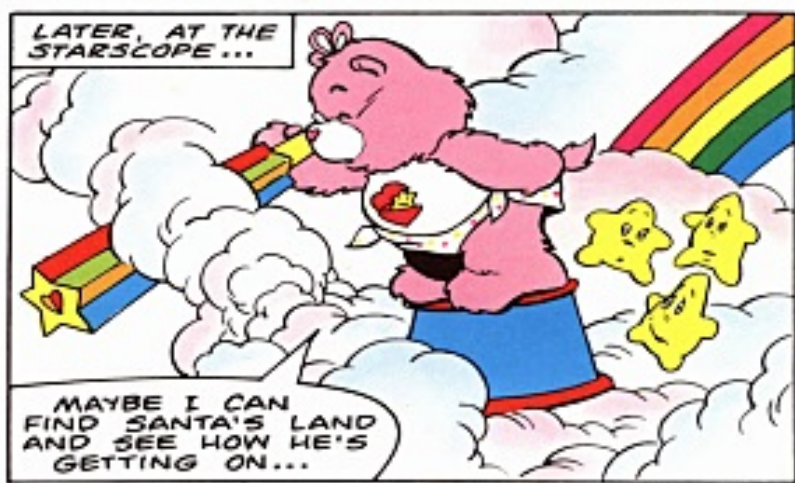
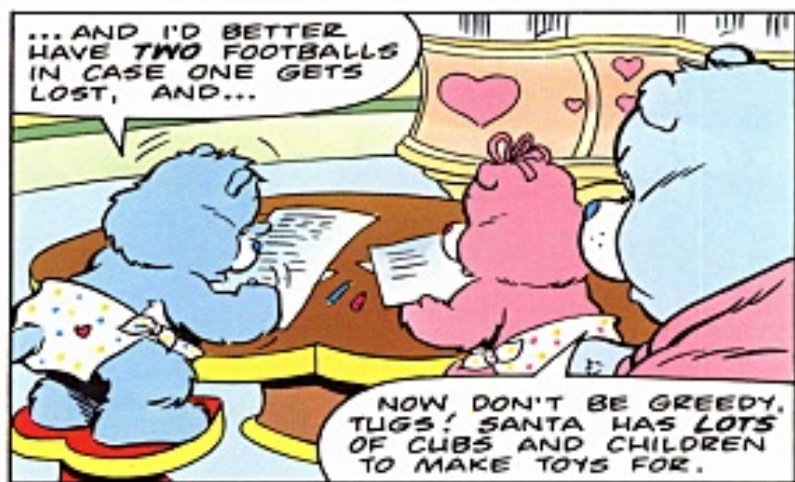
"We left one with Professor Coldheart too," grinned Tenderheart. "But I don't suppose he'll like it. I think he's gone off books! Ha! Ha! Ha!"



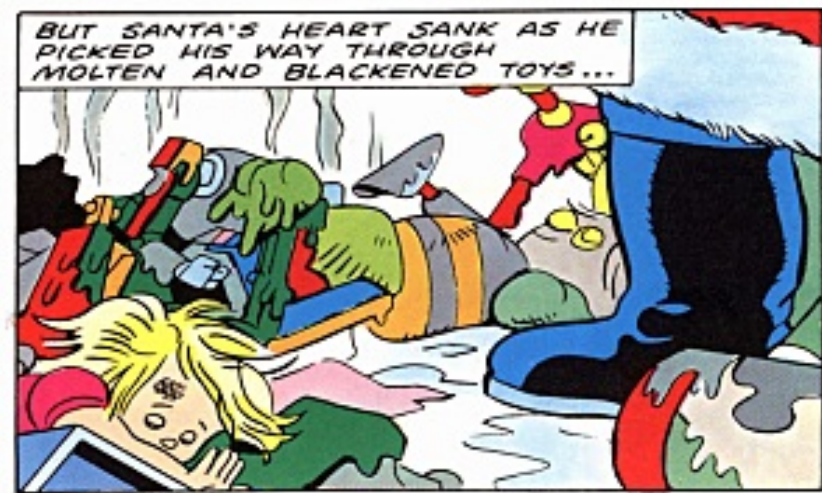
CARE BEARS™

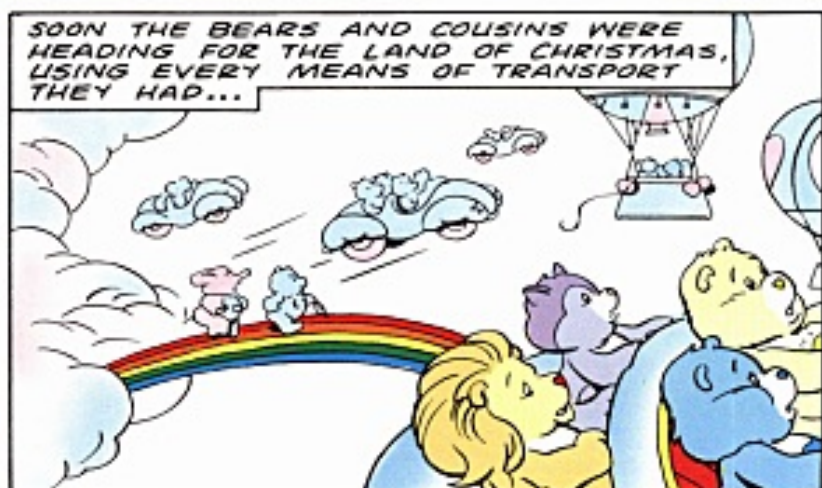
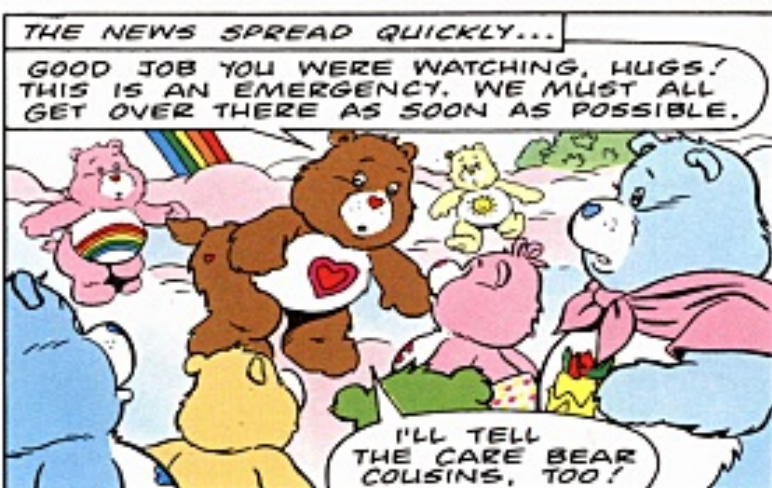
A Caring Christmas!

CHRISTMAS WAS DRAWING NEAR AND CARE BEAR CUBS, HUGS AND TUGS, WERE GETTING EXCITED...



MEANWHILE, IN THAT SPECIAL PART OF EARTH WHERE SANTA WORKS, TWO OF HIS HELPERS WERE ON THEIR WAY TO WORK...





SOON, ELVES, BEARS AND COUSINS WERE HARD AT WORK CLEANING AND REPAIRING ALL THE TOYS THEY COULD...

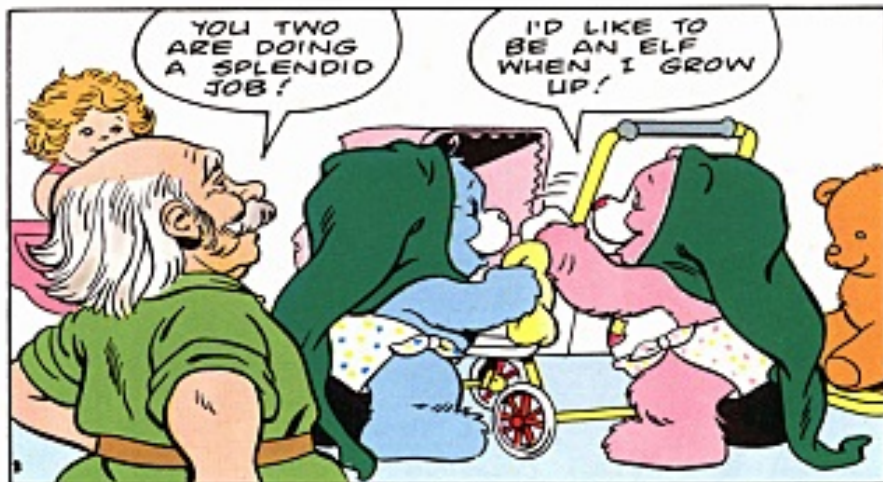


A SPECIAL BEAM WILL SOON HAVE THESE DRY!



YOU TWO ARE DOING A SPLENDID JOB!

I'D LIKE TO BE AN ELF WHEN I GROW UP!



IT'S MY JOB TO TEST THE TOYS BEFORE WE PACK THEM.



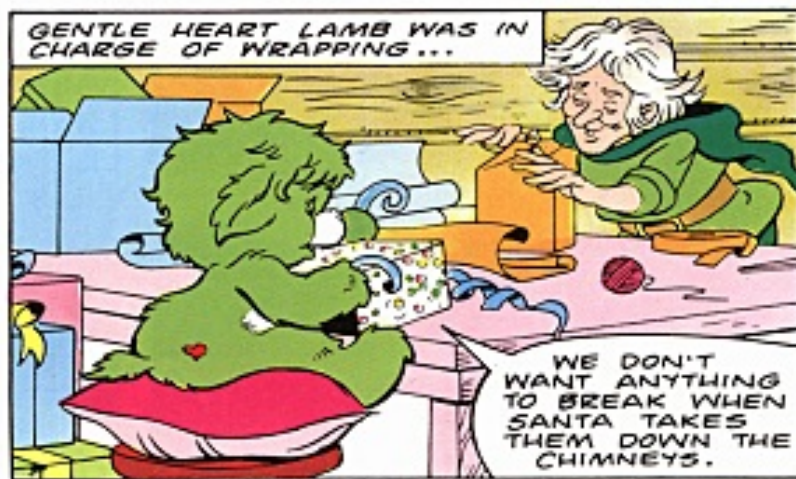
SUDDENLY...

SHREEK!

AH, THE CLOCKWORK MICE MUST BE WORKING ALL RIGHT! TEE! HEE!



GENTLE HEART LAMB WAS IN CHARGE OF WRAPPING...



WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO BREAK WHEN SANTA TAKES THEM DOWN THE CHIMNEYS.

...WHILE SWIFT HEART RABBIT RAN AROUND FETCHING AND CARRYING SPARE PARTS TO THE ELVES DOING REPAIRS...

MORE COGS, PLEASE, SWIFT HEART!

THIS DOLL NEEDS A SQUEAKER!



AND THE STRONGEST MEMBERS OF EACH TEAM DID THE LOADING...

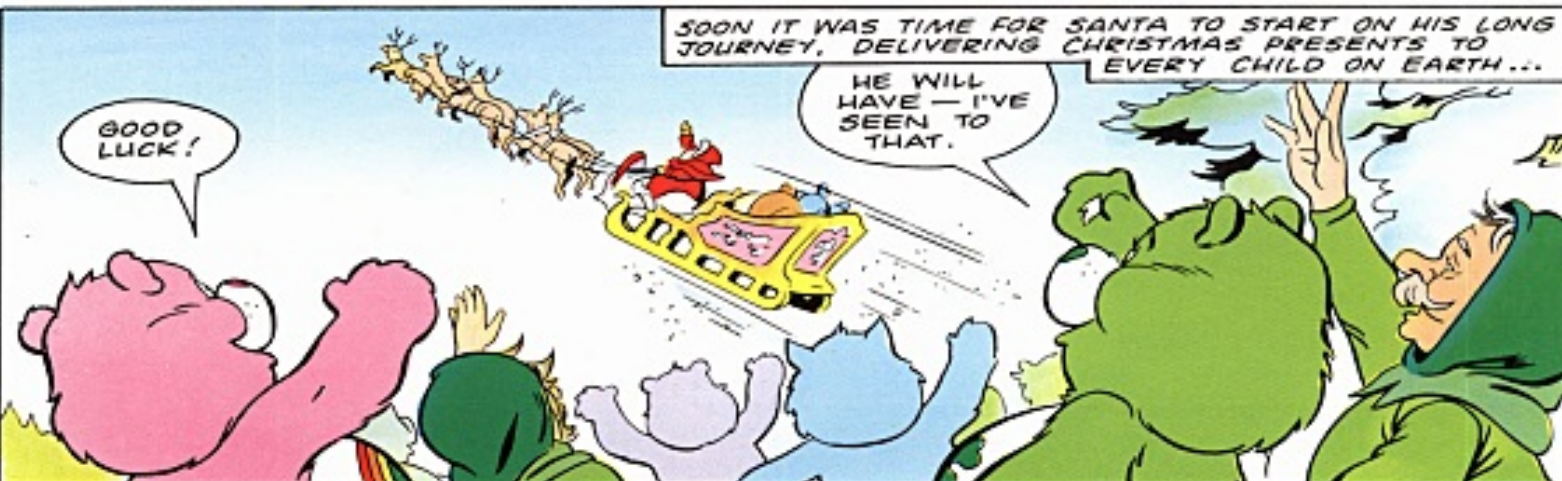


KEEP THOSE BOXES COMING—PLENTY MORE ROOM ON THE SLEIGH!

AT LAST THE FRIENDS HAD FINISHED THEIR WORK...



I-I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! THANK YOU ONE AND ALL!



SOON IT WAS TIME FOR SANTA TO START ON HIS LONG JOURNEY, DELIVERING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS TO EVERY CHILD ON EARTH...

HE WILL HAVE—I'VE SEEN TO THAT.

GOOD LUCK!

THE ELVES INVITED THE BEARS AND COUSINS TO A SLAP-UP 'THANK YOU' FEAST...

I HOPE YOU WON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED IF SANTA DOESN'T BRING YOU EVERYTHING YOU ASKED FOR, BUT HE'S DONE HIS BEST!



THANKS TO THE CARE BEARS AND COUSINS, THIS IS GOING TO BE ANOTHER WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS!

THE END.





CARE BEARS™

Annual



ISBN 0-948936-87-8



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